

The WAR CRY



THE FOREIGN SECRETARY



THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

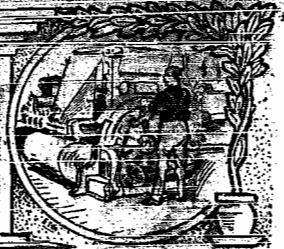


CANADA'S COMMISSIONER

Canadian Comrades Assembled Congress



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



THE GENERAL'S ADVICE.

An African Campaign Incident.

An interesting passage occurred when Mr. Goldsmid, editor of the "South African Jewish Chronicle" interviewed The General at Johannesburg and asked his acquaintance of the week, "The position is," said Mr. Goldsmid, "that a community to which you do not belong has recognised what you have done for humanity."

In reply, The General said: "Your people have shown great interest in me, I suppose because of my interest in all men."

Mr. Goldsmid followed up: "The teaching of your religion is that it is better to be a good Christian than a bad Jew, and that the just will find a place in heaven whatever religion they belong to, so long as their lives are good."

"It is quite right," concluded The General, "that creed will not suit us out, but if you and your religion does not enable you to live up to God's requirements and your ideals—try mine!"—South African Cry.

GEORGE FOX.

How He Stood Amid the Streets.

George Fox, the Quaker, was a man of such a high character, and of such a high position, that he was never marked of respect. The people generally should have been drawn to such warmth of feeling as to regard him on that account. "When the Lord said me forth into the world, He forbade me to put on my hat to any high or low. Neither might I bow to any one, and this made the sects and professions to rage."

It was not merely eccentricity on Fox's part. He believed these acts were details of the deep underlying principles of brotherhood, which Jesus taught. Presently it became quite fashionable to swear at Fox, and the people became greatly opposed to him. He had to sleep out in the fields, and he had difficulty in persuading people to sell him food to eat.

There is a unruly section of the population who would insult him. On more than one occasion, at this period, the magistrates offered to interfere and punish the men who had refused to appear against them, even when he had been beaten and dragged through the streets, stoned

and struck till he was covered with blood.—The Field Officer.

REGARDING THE SABBATH.

A Black Man's Lesson.

There is a class of people that find a vast amount of "works of necessity" upon the Sabbath.

A coloured man who lived with a farmer of this character saw, or thought he saw, a determination on the part of his employer to follow up his labour upon this day of sacred rest. Sabbath morning, however, he was not up as usual at breakfast. The farmer's son called him, but he said they need not wait for him, as he did not wish for any breakfast.

"Why Caesar," said he, "we shall want you as soon as the dew is off, to help about the hay."

"No," he said, "I cannot work any more on the Sabbath, it is not right."

"Not right!" said the young man. "Is it not our duty to take care of what Providence has given us?"

"Oh, there is no necessity," said he, "and 'tis wrong," and so on.

But, would you—on the Sabbath—would you—be trying all that to shove them in; I would of them be there."—American Social Gazette.

PARROT STOPPED SWEARING.

An Australian Capture.

At one place a woman was recently saved from terrible depths of sin. She is really a miracle of grace, and a living witness to a wonderful salvation. This woman kept several birds, one of which she had taught to swear, but after her conversion she was much concerned about this swearing "cocky," and prayed that God would prevent it from using bad language. She also took the bird to our Officers' Quarters, thinking that better surroundings might help it. And it is stated on splendid authority that "Cocky" has never sworn since.—Australian Cry.

THE RUSSIAN WORKMAN.

The Ground for Army Work.

The Russian workman can hardly be described as an epicure. The food of the lower classes consists largely of rye bread, spitch, or cabbage soup, kasha (a sort of gruel), vegetables, and occasionally a little

ing Motive." 2 Cor. iv. 16-18; v. 1-5.

MANY OPPORTUNITIES.

In the great soul-saving gatherings now being held throughout this Territory, what opportunities there will be for loving service for those who are halting between two opinions. All dear Soldier-comrades, Christian-comrades, make the most of the chances that come your way. In the meetings, the workshops, the homes, are many hungry hearts—just starving for the Bread of Life. Have a watchful eye, a ready, loving, sympathetic ear. Be on the alert! It is a solemn trust that the same opportunities rarely, if ever, occur again.

A PATHETIC PLEA!

A poor, dear, Sister writes me

meat or dried fish. The staple beverage is tea, which is drunk without milk every day at any hour. Kvas, a wholesome, non-alcoholic drink obtained from bread or certain berries, is often drunk in summer, when it is very refreshing. "The" drink is vodka. This famous spirit is made from fermented potatoes, and is very deadly "stuff." A Russian workman cannot afford on his meagre wages, to buy vodka every day, so he saves for a little while, and then goes and gets drunk. The enormous benefit that might be wrought by the Army in promoting temperance and reclaiming drink slaves in Russia would be obvious to any who had seen some of the marvellous results of its recent work among the most degraded men in other parts of the world.—All the World.

THE CHINAMAN AND HIS BEAST.

Lessons to be Learned.

A Chinaman never punishes an animal; hence a mule that, in the hands of a foreigner, would be useful or dangerous to those about it, becomes in the hands of a Chinaman as meek and obedient as a lamb.

In China you never see a runaway, a jibbing or a vicious mule or pony in a native's employment. Yet the same rattling, cheerful pace is kept up over heavy or light roads, by means of a "turr" or "clinkie" from the driver, the beast turning to the right or left, and stopping with but a hint from the reins.

This treatment is extended to all the animals the Chinaman presumes to service. Often have I admired the tact he shows in getting a large drove of sheep through narrow, crowded streets and alleys, by merely having a little boy lead one of the quietest of the flock in front; the other steadily followed.

Cattle, pigs, and birds are equally well cared for. Indeed, there is no such thing in China as cruelty to animals.—British Y. S.

WOMEN AND THE ARMY.

A Place for All.

In The Army, under the heat of loving leadership, a place of usefulness can be found for every womanly gift—be it that of speaking, nursing, teaching, home management, healing the sick, comforting the dying, caring for the orphan, or even scrubbing the floor for the poor woman, whose eyes follow the scrubber with looks of gratitude more precious than gold!

privately—or rather, wrote me when I was too ill, a short time ago to read or answer letters. The Sister writes in a broken-hearted strain. She has no one near her to advise her in a critical position, and she asks us of the Praying League to pray that she may be guided aright. Pray, then, for "Sister M." and our Father will know and answer.

UNANSWERED PRAYERS.

It may be that some reader may find her experience in the appended poem, for which I am indebted to the Christian Herald:—

I thank Thee, Lord, for mine unanswered prayers,
Unanswered save Thy quiet, kindly "Nay."

Yet it seems hard among my heavy cares
That bitter day.

Organisation is the strong point of Army work. From The General, the Commandant, down to the latest recruits, recruited from the "open-air" and already anxious to lead others to her salvation. It leaves no room for any woman, outside The Army or in it, to complain that she is compelled to lead an unnoticed, cramped, unsatisfying life. If the woman reader of this article cannot, or may not, serve under The Army Flag as Officer or Soldier, there are a hundred different ways in which she may assist and share at once the burdens, the honours, and the blessings of the work.—The Deliverer.

PAY FOR STOLEN BRANDY.

Two Finnish Penitents Rescued and Not Saved.

A most remarkable case of restitution took place in The Salvation Army Finnish Corps in Calumet, Mich. last week. We are indebted for the following interesting account to the Calumet News:—

"While in the Finnish Salvation Army Hall a few evenings ago two Finnish young men determined to renounce their old ways of living and enter upon a Christian life. While kneeling at the penitent form, one of them remembered a theft that he had committed eight years ago, and he whispered a recital of the deed to his fellow penitent, who was also huddled. Arising from their knees, the young men informed one of the Officers of the Corps that they had committed a theft for which they wished to make reparation. Subsequently, accompanied by a Finnish interpreter, they went to the saloon of Ben Blum, at the corner of Fifth and Pine Streets. They told Mr. Blum, through the services of the interpreter, that in company with a young Frenchman they were drinking in his place of business eight years ago, and that when Mr. Blum's back was turned they slipped around to the rear of the counter and extracted two bottles of brandy from the showcase. They departed, and later drank the liquor.

Now, when seeking to be converted, the deed was recalled, and with their conscience pricking them they thought they had no alternative but to pay full value for the theft. Each young man handed Mr. Blum \$1.50, stating that was the value of the two bottles of liquor they robbed him of. Mr. Blum states he was agreeably astonished at the action. This is the first time in his business that such a thing has happened.—The American Cry.

I wanted joy; but Thou didst know for me
That sorrow was the gift I needed most;

And in its mystic depths I learned to see
The Holy Ghost.

I wanted wealth; 'twas not the better part,
There is a wealth with poverty oft given;

And Thou didst teach me of the gold of heart,
Best gift of Heaven.

I thank Thee, Lord, for these unanswered prayers,
And for Thy word, the quiet, kindly "Nay;"

'Twas Thy withholding that hastened all my career,
That blessed day.

Thou blessed day, that blessed day,
Thou blessed day, that blessed day.

The Praying League

Prayer Topic: Pray for great Souls.
Prayer: Pray for the Conversion of the
Sinner in Toronto.

Sunday, October 15th.—One Spirit
Many Gifts. 1 Cor. x. 12-34; xii.
1-12.

Monday, October 16th.—Love Never
Falleth. 1 Cor. xiii. 1-40.

Tuesday, October 20th.—The Key
Stone. 1 Cor. x. 12-41.

Wednesday, October 21st.—Glorious
Transformation. 1 Cor. xv. 12-55.

Thursday, October 22nd.—Victory At
Last. 2 Cor. ii. 1-20; ii. 14-17.

Friday, October 23rd.—Living
Epistles. 2 Cor. iii. 1-18; iv. 2-13.

Saturday, October 24th.—Constrain-
ing Motive. 2 Cor. iv. 16-18; v. 1-5.

Sunday, October 25th.—Constrain-

How to Prepare for the Meeting.

By Colonel S. L. Brengle.

A LONG time ago, St. Luke tells us when Jesus was a boy of twelve, He went with His parents and neighbours up to Jerusalem to the Feast of the Passover. On the return of the company, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem, "And Joseph and His mother knew not of it. But they, supposing Him to have been in the company, went a days' journey. And they sought Him among their kinsfolks and acquaintances, and found Him not."

Their mistake was in taking it for granted that Jesus was in the company. Joseph knew He was not with him, and Mary knew He was not with her, and the kinsfolks and acquaintances knew He was not with them, and yet each took it for granted that He was in the company with someone else. But so, when they sought Him, they found Him not; He was not there.

Just so, frequently in camp meetings and conventions the people all suppose Jesus is in the company, and yet there may not be one that is personally conscious of His presence, but they take it for granted that He is with someone else, and so, He may not be in their midst at all. He has not been perseveringly, importunately, humbly and believingly sought for and invited to come, and so He has stayed behind.

Enjoyment, but No God.

I remember a number of years ago going to a camp meeting hoping to find Jesus there in power. I got there two or three days after the opening, and I found, if I now remember rightly, that no one had been saved. There was no grip and power in the meetings. At the appointed hour for the meeting, the bell would ring, and the Officers and Soldiers, who had been laughing and joking and singing songs, and visiting with each other, and making merry generally, would come strolling into the meetings with smiles on their faces, and "God bless you" on their tongues, but with, apparently, no solemn consciousness of the holy presence of the Crucified One in their midst. Then the meeting would begin with a rush and a bang, and songs and prayers and jokes and laughter and collection and smart testimonies and a Bible reading would follow, and the meeting would end again without souls, and everybody would go out good-naturedly, make a rush for the best seats at the dinner table, and enjoy themselves beautifully until the next meeting.

Everyone seemed to take it for granted that Jesus was in the company, yet no one seemed to be specially conscious of His presence.

Jesus was Missing.

At last it was pointed out that the meetings were galloped through with, but no souls were saved, and it was suggested that maybe Jesus was missing. A prayer meeting was called to look for Jesus, and some of the people present had to allow that Jesus was not with them. Then some of the people went to their tents to look for Jesus, and some went to the woods and got down on their knees to look for Him, and would not give up the search until at last, bless Him, He was found, and when He was told that He was expected, and that He must come, and that we would not let Him go except He blessed us, then He came, and there was a shout of a King in the camp, and He gave us a touch of His baptism, which is with the Holy Ghost and with fire. The Officers, Soldiers, and saints got awfully in earnest, and the poor sinners got awfully alarmed and convicted, so that they were no longer anxious about what they should have for dinner. And some seemed so anxious to talk with Jesus and get filled with His great thoughts, and to get Him to put the dynamite of the Holy Ghost into their testimonies and songs and prayers, that they lost their appetites, and didn't care whether they had any dinner at all, if only they could be fed with bread from Heaven.

Jesus in the Camp.

Oh, I tell you, it was wonderful, the transformation that came over that camp ground when Jesus got there! The shallow joy that caused men to smile and make an empty racket, gave way before that deep joy of the Lord which makes men weep and be serious, and fills their faces with the solar light of Heaven, and makes their shout almost as terrible to the wicked as will be the trumpet peals and awful thunders of the Judgment Day.

I tell you the presence of Jesus in the power of the Holy Ghost on that camp ground did make the remaining days of the camp meeting into a veritable Judgment Day for some folks. Then the news went abroad that Jesus was in the camp, and the people poured in from all the country round about, and mighty things were done in His name. Weak folks were made strong. Timid folks became bold as lions. Broken hearts were healed. Sad folks were made into glad folks. The lame man leaped as a hart. The blind saw. The deaf heard. The dumb spoke. The hungry multitudes were fed. Spirits that were full of fashion and like a storm-tossed sea became peaceful and calm. And dead souls were raised to life! Glory to God!

I tell you it was the presence of Jesus that saved that camp meeting from being recorded as a dismal failure, and instead caused it to be remembered as a time of wondrous "refreshing from the presence of the Lord."

Co-Workers with God.

Now, Jesus is ready and willing to go up to every camp meeting and convention and Council and indoor and out-door meeting in all the land, and to make His personal presence felt by every saint and Soldier, but each one must seek Him as Moses did. God had set Moses to the tremendous task of ruling a mob of a million ignorant Israelites just rescued from centuries of hard bondage, and leading them through a barren, mountainous wilderness, to the promised land, where they would meet armed hosts, strongly intrenched in fortified cities. The burden was too heavy for Moses, and he cried out to God: "If Thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence. For wherein shall it be known here that I and Thy people have found favour in Thy sight? Is it not in that Thou goest with us?" And the Lord said unto Moses: "I will do this thing also that thou hast spoken, for thou hast found grace in My sight, and I know thee by name. My presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest."

I don't wonder any longer at the mighty things Moses did. If God goes with a man and tells him what to do and how to do it, and gives him the wisdom and strength with which to do it, then there is nothing too hard for that man. God becomes a servant of that man as much as that man is the servant of God. They are co-workers. One man like that can chase a thousand, and if he find a fellow, the two shall put ten thousand to flight. Bless God!

Humble, Holy People.

But Jesus is holy and humble and He can't walk with any but humble, holy men, so, my brother, if I want Him to go with you, you must humble yourself and be holy. Moses was the meekest of men, we read.

Then, too, if we want Jesus to go with us to the meeting, we must invite Him home with us after the meeting. He will not come to the meeting and walk back with us to our door, if, when we get there, we find it in our hearts to bid Him good night and close the door in His face, and go in and scold the wife and children and talk about our neighbours and forget what manner of spirit we are of. Our walk with Him must be constant, not fitful, else we will seek for Him some day and not find Him.

Oh, that we may always make sure that He is with us and not to take it for granted, else we find that we have been going on a fool's errand without Him. Poor Joseph and Mary lost five days and had no one knows how much anxiety and heartache, all because they supposed Jesus was in the company, but did not make sure. But, bless God, after diligent search they found Him! Is He with you now, my brother? If He is not, then get your Bible and go off alone and seek Him, and if you wake up and seek Him with all your heart, He will be found of you.—Jeremiah xxix. 11-14.

Mrs. Booth in Finland.

Mrs. Booth has just conducted a very successful Campaign at Helsinki, Finland. A writer in the British War Cry says:—

"The reception and march from the station to our Headquarters were as stirring as they were picturesque. Officers and Soldiers were lined up with enthusiasm and joy; the authorities were most friendly; music and flags added sound and colour; and, in short, the town was aroused. As for Mrs. Booth, she was greatly touched at the depth and sincerity of her welcome."

On Sunday morning this building was filled with a very distinguished and representative congregation of both Finns and Swedes. Many of the leading families and of the nobility and official classes were present, as well as our own people. To this assemblage Mrs. Booth spoke with much power and conviction.

A total of fifty-seven seekers came out to the mercy seat, and at the close of the meeting many remained behind to ask for an introduction to Mrs. Booth.

The afternoon meeting was unique, and will long be remembered by all privileged to take part. It was a Young People's Demonstration, and the Finnish Juniors did extremely well.

The climax of the meeting came when Mrs. Booth rose to dedicate the baby of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howard. It made a beautiful picture—Mrs. Booth with the little one in her arms, on either side the parents, with a small brother and sister; behind, The Army Flag, while surrounding the group were the Officers.

Mrs. Booth's address was beautifully appropriate, and many were moved to tears as she lifted the little one, dedicating it to God under the colours of our world of advice to parents were listened to with the greatest respect and sank deeply into all hearts.

For the salvation meeting at night the hall was crammed. Mrs. Booth delivered an address which reached the hearts of the indifferent, and brought the total of seekers for the evening to about three hundred. Province.

Band Chat.

Referring to the recent visit of the Staff Band to Berlin, the "Telegraph" says:—

"The Salvation Army furnished Twin Cityites with a rare musical treat on Saturday and Sunday. The Territorial Staff Band, of Toronto, arrived in Berlin on Saturday afternoon, and were heartily welcomed by Mayor Huber. In the evening the Band gave a musical concert in the Barracks, which was greatly enjoyed. The music is provided entirely by brass instruments, and the players are unusually clever musicians. The vocal selections by the choir and quartettes were excellent. On Sunday the Band visited the House of Refuge and assisted in six different services on the street and in the roller rink, and were listened to by large and appreciative crowds."

Montreal I. Band did much towards cheering the city's most recent visitor, Brigadier Roberts. Bandmaster Dunk can truly say of his boys that they are a hard-working, willing lot. Their new uniform has just arrived from Toronto, and I should say few Bands in the Dominion can show a better crowd than Montreal I.

This from the Guelph "Herald":—"The Band of The Salvation Army will soon be resplendent in their new uniforms. They were measured for them last night, when a Salvation Army tailor was here from the Headquarters, Toronto. They chose a set of uniforms that will certainly look handsome. They are of a very attractive shade of blue, with red and yellow facings. The whole Band was measured up, and there is no doubt but that the "glad garments" will make a great improvement in Guelph's already neat and tidy looking Band that accompany the local "Soldiers of the Cross."

Brandon Band boys recently visited the city jail for the Sunday morning service. A successful time with the prisoners was held.

Bandmaster Redburn, of Vancouver I., together with several of his stalwart Bandmen, visited the No. II. Corps on a recent Friday night. The meetings held were largely attended and successful, spiritually and financially.

THE ADJUTANT'S SONGS.

Bandmen Lead Meetings.

Brantford.—On Saturday night, after the usual meeting on the Market Square, Adjutant MacKirk gave his sixty songs in sixty minutes in the stadium. He commenced at 8.25, and finished at 9.25. The crowd was so great that additional seats had to be procured.

On Sunday morning, after knee-drill, the Band had a spiritual meeting at 9 o'clock, led by Sergeant Godden.

At the afternoon inside meeting four comrades were sworn in under the colours, and the Adjutant stated that Major and Mrs. Green would be with us on Tuesday, and on Friday Major and Mrs. Plant, world-renowned musicians, would visit Brantford, remaining a few days. The Band took the meeting both outdoors and inside, Sergeant Godden speaking with great effect. Two souls found salvation.

FROM INDIA TO HEAVEN

A Few Biographical Facts Concerning Captain Harry Howard—the Youngest Son of Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, Now in Toronto—who Recently Died of Cholera While at the Post of Duty.



Captain Harry Howard.

AM looking forward to the near future somewhat expectantly, as it possibly holds something new for me."

The above passage was contained in a letter received by Commissioner Howard from his son Harry, the day following that on which the Commissioner was informed by cable that his son had been promoted to Glory—having, as was stated in our columns last week, fallen a victim to cholera.

Infinitely touching, in view of the after events, are these words, for, as the Foreign Secretary says in a personal letter to Colonel Mapp, "How little an idea had he of the 'New things' in store for him."

The same letter also lets in a clear light on the practical faith of the sorrowing parents, for the Commissioner writes thus, concerning the force of the blow, and the manner in which it is being borne:

"When the blow fell on Monday morning it was a staggering one. Mrs. Howard was not with me at the time. . . . but the Commander and I took an early train, went to her, and broke the sad news. I am pleased to say that although she was intensely distressed, Mrs. Howard is reconciled, and we have helped each other to believe that God's will is the best, and we have said—let that will be done."

Here speaks bleeding, but God-honouring Submission.

The following facts which we have been enabled to gather concerning

the young Officer whose life was as full of promise as a summer dawn, are interesting in themselves—but especially so in view of the fact that Commissioner and Mrs. Howard are now in our midst:—

As already stated, he was the Commissioner's youngest son, and was but twenty-two when he died. He was converted very early in life, and for several years before entering the Training Home, Harry Howard was a Corps Cadet at Stoke Newington Corps. There were about twenty people in the Corps Cadet Brigade to which he belonged—the two daughters of our own Commissioner being among the number. The majority of the Brigade are Salvation Army Officers to-day, Captain Howard being the first one among them to be promoted to Glory.

To him fell the honour of being the Colour-Sergeant of the Brigade, and he never, except under unavoidable circumstances, missed the weekly Corps-Cadet open-air meeting. He entered heart and soul into everything, and set a worthy example to the other Corps Cadets, by his perseverance, earnestness and determination to make himself and to be a blessing. Whenever the Corps Cadet Guardians suggested special plans of attack or extra efforts, the Captain was always ready for his share.

He was a great lover of souls, and showed it by being always on hand, and ready for the fight whether it took the form of fighting in the prayer meetings, speaking, entering



The Captain in Indian Uniform.

saloons, praying or leading in the Juniors.

Having the settled purpose that his life should be spent in seeking to save the lost, he seized all the opportunities that came his way to fit himself for that noble calling, doing his Corps-Cadet lessons carefully, and studying as much as possible the Army Doctrines and Regulations. He generally carried his D. D. or Bible in his pocket, diligently studying one or the other on the train when travelling to and from Headquarters. His great ambition, even then, was to go as an Officer to India, and he always enjoyed being in the company of Officers from India, who were visiting London on furlough, and was a diligent questioner as to India, and The Army's work in that vast Empire.

He was a young man of great natural capacities, and was privileged with having a liberal education. He was an accomplished musician and an expert stenographer and typist. Before entering the International Training Homes, he rendered good service as a clerk in the Reliance Bank.

In January, 1905, he entered the International Training Homes at Clifton, as a Cadet. Here he met with some Officers who had come from India to receive special instruction, and through conversing with them, his desire to spend his life for India's salvation were intensified. Major Cameron, who was then assisting at the Training Homes, tells us that she often observed Cadet Howard walking up and down outside the Congress Hall, arm-in-arm with Elna Elisha, a native Officer, who was the hero of a story book published some time ago, under the title of "Jabez the Unlucky." His conversation was invariably about India and its needs, and he seemed to be possessed with a consuming passion to spend and be spent for the people of that great land.

After ten months as a Cadet, he was appointed Sergeant, and during his further term in the Training Homes, his spiritual character developed wonderfully.

He was associated with the South Tottenham Corps, where he was greatly respected for his manifest sincerity, and blood and fire Salvationism, and beloved for his charming personality and transparent goodness.

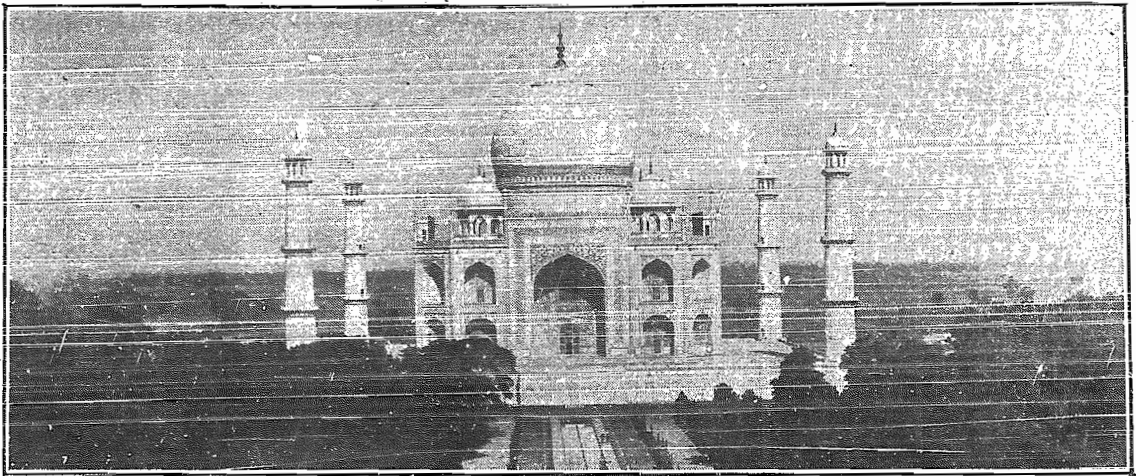
Lieut.-Colonel Rees, of Newfoundland, who was the Secretary for Field Officers' Training and Corps affairs at the time that our promised comrade was in Training, pays whole-hearted tribute to his devotion, godliness and promise of future usefulness for God and The Army.

It seems but in harmony with his natural bent, that he should volunteer for service in India. He was accepted, and in November, 1906, he stood on the platform of Exeter Hall, of famous memory, one of a group of twenty devoted souls, who were being commissioned that night for Foreign service. Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, conducted the service, and it was a very touching and solemn moment in the proceedings, when he commissioned his youngest son for work in India, and sent him forth with his blessing.

For two years he was connected with the Central Training Homes in the City of Madras, to which come Cadets to be trained from all over India and Ceylon. He showed a most intelligent appreciation of the requirements of his work, and developed

(Continued on page 11.)

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



THE TAJ-MAHAL, AT AGRA, INDIA.

This magnificent building is one of the sights of India. It was built by the Emperor Shah Jahan, as a mausoleum for the remains of his favourite wife, Mumtaz Mahal, and where he himself is also buried. The building is of white marble, with four tall minarets of the same material, one at each corner. The whole rises from an elevated marble terrace. Twenty thousand workmen were incessantly employed in building it, for a period of twenty-two years.

A New Anæsthetic.

Scientists in Paris, are making experiments in the hope of doing away entirely with the usual anæsthetics—ether and chloroform—and so far, have succeeded. They are using electricity, and have put rabbits and dogs to sleep by its means. A lady doctor has also, in several cases, used electricity as a local anæsthetic on a part of the arm or leg, and has performed a slight operation. Her intention now is, to perform a serious operation, made under the influence of electric sleep. This will be the first time that this has been done anywhere in the world.

The doctor is confident that all her experiments can be put into practice on human beings. When the animal is under the influence of the current it reacts to no stimulus, and when the current is turned off, the awakening is instantaneous. There is no after-sickness or stupor.

An Inhuman Slave Traffic.

We congratulate ourselves nowadays, that slavery has ceased to exist, but, according to some revelations in a London paper, there are, in the world to-day, thousands of black slaves labouring under the most hideous form of forced labour.

A typical slave traders' country is said to exist in the Portuguese colony on the South-West coast of Africa. There are immense cocoa plantations in the Portuguese Islands of San Thome and Principe, and, to obtain labourers for them there is a group of dealers who make a specialty of providing negroes. These men organise special parties, who explore the interior of African forests and seize hundreds of unfortunate negroes, who are immediately driven back to the coast in a manacled condition. Whole families are captured and sold in lots, according to physical condition and age.

The irony of the whole traffic is that everything is done on a legal basis.

The poor wretches are forced to sign a paper engaging themselves for a personable wage to the traders. By a system of fines, however, the negroes are deprived of their dues, and when too old for more work are sent back to their forests, not a penny the richer for their lives of hard labour. True, it is, that "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn."

A Call to Economy.

Scientists are pointing out that the wanton waste of the world's supply of timber, iron, coal and oil, may lead to a serious situation in the near future. The indifference displayed in

all civilised lands, regarding the inevitable consequences of this waste, is appalling.

No comment is provoked by the fact that the "Lusitania" and "Mauretania" devour daily a thousand or more tons of coal while crossing the ocean. This extravagance is gloried in as an engineering achievement, when it ought to be anathematised. The public comforts itself with the belief that science will discover a substitute for coal, and, therefore, feel no commotion in recklessly destroying the capital won from the sun in past ages, but science could not at present support the illusion, and is bound to preach prudence. They urge a serious scientific study of economical methods of fuel consumption.

Degenerate Recruits.

According to a report of the Army Medical Department, the recruits for the British Army are not only the youngest, but in the poorest physical condition of those in any civilised army. They cannot stand work which did not injure well-fed conscripts of twenty years of age; still less can they face exercises which would do no harm to robust men. They are, in fact, from want of food, and from the cigarette habit, such miserable specimens of humanity, that it takes two years to make men of them.

This reveals a serious condition of affairs. There must be a good deal amiss with the conditions that make these degenerates, and the question arises whether any amount of train-

ing and selection can produce an efficient army out of such material.

The significant fact that cigarette smoking is one of the main causes of this degeneracy, should arouse the nation to take measures for the suppression of smoking among boys.

A Small King.

The smallest king in the world is the Sawbwa of Chen Tung, one of the Shan States in India. He is only four feet nine inches in height, in describing an interview he had with the King a writer in a London paper says:—

"The little brown King held out a small, plump hand for me to shake. It was as soft as a woman's. He bade me welcome with a smile, the most genial I ever saw, and begged me to accept a cocoanut. I knew that it was court etiquette to offer a gift in return, and was embarrassed to think that, travelling 'light' as I was, I had nothing worthy of his acceptance. Suddenly I brought out a corkscrew knife, which had been given to me as an advertisement in Calcutta a few months earlier. This I presented to him with due ceremony, and he accepted it with unfeigned delight.

The knife seemed a wonderful article to the brown men, and they showed great delight when all the blades, the corkscrew, and tooth-picks were opened for their inspection."

Held on to His Money.

The explorers of the ruins of Pompeii, are still making some remarkable finds.

The latest, unearthed near Porta Nolano, is a man's perfectly preserved skeleton. By its bony hand lay a little bag of coarse cloth, containing fifty ancient coins, unimpaired by 1,825 years of burial. The coins are nearly all of silver and beautifully mixed with nothing like them is produced by the scientific appliances of to-day.

The skeleton's posture proves that the living man, fleeing with his money, was overwhelmed by the lava and mud from Vesuvius.

Are there not many who stand on to their sins, and think they will shake them off from the wrath to come?

The Only Safe Drink.

According to the "Lancet," water is the only really safe liquid to drink, all other beverages—alcoholic or otherwise—being drugs. The writer goes on to say:—

"The thirsty person who cannot satisfy his thirst unless the beverage contains what is in reality a drug, has acquired an unhealthy habit, or, to put it plainly, a disease. Yet, what else is the alcohol of the various alcoholic beverages, the caffeine of tea and coffee, the glucoside or quinine of bitter, or even the ginger or ginger-beer or of gingerale, the aromatic oil of the liqueur, the carbonic acid gas in soda water, the citric acid of the lemon, and so on, but a drug?"

All these, when consumed, clearly convey something into the organism over and above water itself; they cannot quench thirst in the sense that water does. Plain water has become a rare beverage nowadays, and it is a pity that it is so."

Causes of Insanity.

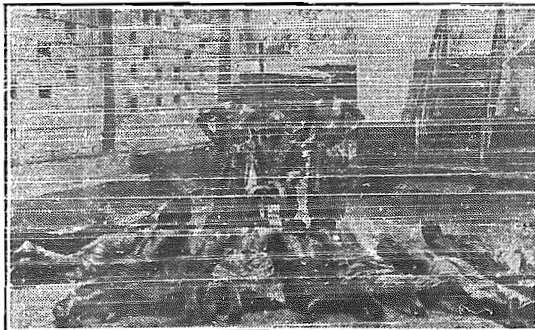
It is stated that insanity, the most terrible and most pathetic of all the maladies that afflict the human race—is still on the increase.

Worry, caused by domestic and other troubles, and intemperance are the strongest predisposing causes. A number of people also go mad on account of love affairs.

One hopeful feature about this gloomy outlook, however, is the statement that nearly three-fourths of the persons annually certified to be insane, are suffering from their first attack, and that "no small proportion of those who become insane, recover and resume their place in the world without again requiring to be segregated from the rest of mankind."

The greatest safeguard against this awful visitation, is surely to keep oneself in the love of God, and to be daily led by His Spirit.

He only is ready for greater blessings, who is grateful for those he receives.



The Young King of Dahomey Presiding at a Council of Ministers.

The King wore a quaint travesty of European uniform, and before him his ministers, half-naked, prostrated themselves in the deepest humility.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

Save the Bar-tender.

As Staff-Captain Walton was asking a crowd on the corner of Bay and Queen Streets, Toronto, for a collection, one Sunday afternoon, a well-dressed stranger threw a dollar on the drum, at the same time making the remark that he would give the

fulness to God, for His mercies to you. It will convince the sceptics as nothing else will.

Twenty-seven Years' Record.

"Did you say you had attended knee-drill for seven years without missing a single meeting?"

"Yes," replied the other, a well-known Army Officer, "I think that is quite a record, don't you?"

The first speaker was an old lady veteran Salvationist, who, although bordering on her three-score years and ten, still worked hard in the Corps with the greatest enthusiasm.

The selling of the War Cry was her chief delight. The Officer learned that she had started this duty almost from the time when the first "Crys" were printed. She was also a personal friend of The General's.

"Well," replied the old lady, "that is certainly very good, but what will you say when I tell you that for over twenty-seven years I have attended knee-drill with but one miss!" And there and then the Officer sank into oblivion beside this warrior of the "dark days," and, although she still attends knee-drill, she has not reached the quarter century attendance yet.



Why He Put the Dollar on the Drum.

last quarter of another dollar if the crowd would throw in seventy-five cents. This was speedily forthcoming and the stranger again repeated his offer. Several dollars were thus quickly collected, and the stranger then stepped into the ring and said:

"I suppose you wonder why I am doing this. Well I will tell you. Several years ago I was a bartender in my father's saloon. One night two Army lasses (one is now Adjutant Scott) held an open-air meeting outside the saloon, and I heard the Captain pray especially for me. We have prayed for the saloon-keeper, O Lord," she said, "but we would also remember his precious boy. Oh! save his soul and bring him out of that terrible place. That prayer touched my heart, and soon afterwards I got converted, and now, instead of selling whiskey, I am preaching the Gospel. That is why I love to help The Army whenever I meet them."

Thankful.

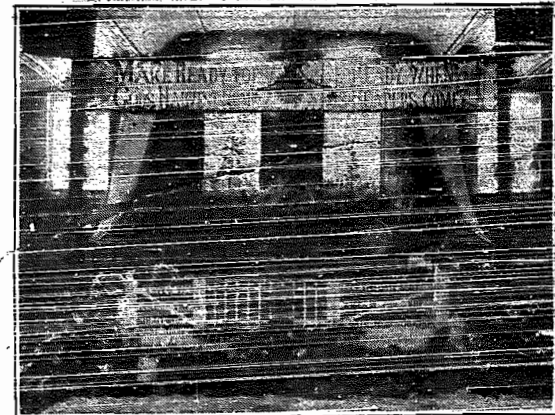
A story was recently told by Lieutenant Gaskin, which illustrates the power of personal testimony to convince men of the reality of religion.

An infidel journalist was in the habit of attending Salvation Army meetings for the purpose of caricaturing their doings in the daily press. One day he was busily engaged in taking down the testimonies of the Soldiers, and after the meeting he hurried home to write out his article for the paper. He looked over his notes and saw that in every testimony the words "Thank God," or "Praise God" were to be found. He was so profoundly impressed with the fervent gratitude exhibited by the simple hearted expressions of these people that instead of writing this article he got down on his knees to pray, convincing at last that there must be a God. A sense of his awful ingratitude to His Creator came over him, and he repented of his sins and found salvation.

Do not cease to express your thank-



Staff-Capt. Lowrie, of the Vancouver Rescue Home at her Desk.



A View of the Peterborough Corps Harvest Festival Decorations.

Saves the Coppers Now.

An Army Officer was selling his "Crys" in a large saloon. The bartender was very much opposed to the work of the Army, and showed great hostility whenever the Salvationists made their appearance within the bar-room doors.

"What right have you in here?" he demanded of the Officer on this occasion. "I'll put you out one of these days," he continued.

The Officer calmly replied that he could not, seeing that he was in a "public house," and then left the place, after disposing of a number of his "Crys."

A short time after this little incident took place, the Officer again went into the saloon, but instead of receiving oaths and curses from the bar-tender, he this time, was greeted with a handshake. The Captain could hardly believe his eyes when the bar-tender showed him a little box wherein the customers had dropped in their coppers for The Army at the request of the changed bar-tender. And when, the next moment, the latter almost compelled the men in the saloon to buy "War Crys"—well, the Captain almost feared to breathe. He was astounded. But God and The Army had wrought the change in the bar-tender, who is over a genial friend of our great cause.

The Lord Will Provide.

The Officers of a Corps in Southern Ontario were called upon one day to supply the needs of a most distressing case of a poor family. Like all true Salvationists, they did their utmost to care for and comfort

the sick ones, and with the little money they had, procured the best possible necessaries of life for their sustenance.

However, in so doing, they sacrificed a portion of their means of support. But did they doubt that the Lord would supply their wants? No, not for one moment. The proof came almost immediately, for hardly had the goods reached the poor ones home, when a knock was heard at the Quartermaster's door. There stood a lady holding a large roast of pork in one hand, and a chicken, cake and other delicacies in the other.

A cry of thankfulness to God escaped the Officer's lips, but she was more than astonished when, on glancing at the good woman's face, she discovered that she was a convert of the previous Sunday evening.

A Midnight Sammons.

The week-night meeting was over and the Officers of the Corps were retiring. Hardly had they commenced their slumbers when a loud rap at the Quartermaster's door aroused them. Hastily donning their clothes, the Officers answered the call. It



Band-Secretary H. Moon, of Saskatoon.

This comrade has the honour of being the champion Harvest Festival collector of the Corps, having raised over \$30.00 by continued toil at night, after his day's work was done.

Eighteen months ago he was a hardened, stubborn sinner. Month by month he held out against the strivings of God's Spirit, until one day the barriers were all broken, all was given up to God, and ever since that day, Brother Moon has been a God-fearing, loyal Soldier, respected by his employer, and proving an out-and-out warrior for God and The Army.

Missed by Half an Inch.

Captain Matter was conducting week-end meetings at a certain large corps in Ontario quite recently. While on the street corner, a young man, coming up a near-by street, heard the sound of that most marvellous instrument—the drum—known for its powers of attraction. He stood for a while and listened to all that was being said and done. He also followed the march to the Barracks, was convicted by the Holy Spirit of sin, and finally knelt at the mercy seat and got soundly converted.

The young man in question had been through the South African War of 1900. God had been very merciful to him there, for on one occasion he received a bullet wound about half an inch from his heart, while very nearly ended his days.

However, all is well now, and the young man gives promise of making a thorough blood and fire Soldier.



A Bullet An Inch From His Heart.

Remember, one sin is as bad in the sight of God as all. If you live for your own glory and your own pleasure, you shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of His power. This need not be so. The gift of God is eternal life.

Fit yourself for more than you are now doing.

Personalities.

Commissioner Ralton has left Russia, and is on his way to Egypt, via Constantinople. The Commissioner will investigate the conditions and see what are the prospects for a possible unfurling of The Army Flag in that ancient and historic country.

Colonel Bullard left London recently for a two months' evangelistic tour in Sweden, during which time he expects to traverse the length and breadth of the country.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thorildson, from Glen Vowell, B. C., are visiting Ontario. For several years they have faithfully laboured at their isolated station, devoting their lives to the Indians of British Columbia. Mrs. Thorildson is well known to War Cry readers, having contributed several interesting stories on various occasions. The work at Glen Vowell is in very good condition. For the last eight years not one arrest has been made in the village—a record for native settlements. The Adjutant and his wife will likely be touring a few Ontario towns to lecture on the Indian work.

Captain and Mrs. Hurd arrived from Montreal, jubilant over the success of a special meeting that recently took place at their Corps. A good crowd attended to hear Captain McFetrich lecture on the 'Life of Mrs. Booth, and over one hundred dollars was cleared.

Adjutant White has just returned from an extensive tour in the Maritime Provinces. He says that a splendid work is in progress at Halifax, where Adj. Martin is in command, and that a number of souls sought salvation during his short stay at the Corps. On his return journey he visited Ottawa, where he met Brigadier Roberts. He says that the Brigadier impressed him as being a very spiritual man. He has made a splendid impression wherever he has gone as yet, and his influence is likely to give a great impetus to the Revival in Canada.

Adjutant Wakefield and, Captain Rickard, from Vancouver, B.C., have travelled from the Far West to be present at the Congress.

Ensign Rhoads is exclaiming, "The stars have fallen to me in places," for he has just been promoted to Adjutant. He is in charge of the Men's Metropole in Toronto, and is delighted with the work. Hence his exclamation.

Brother Trewin, of the Temple Corps praises God for a marvellous escape he had recently. Whilst working on a scaffolding over a "well hole" the whole fabric collapsed, and he was hurled violently to the ground. Beyond a severe shaking up, however, he was none the worse for the accident.

We are pleased to be able to announce that the command of the Temple Corps has fallen to Ensign Bristow, for the time being. He will still continue to look after the Men's side of the Training Home, thus having double duty to perform. He will doubtless find the Corps a valuable aid in the Corps meetings. May God give him wisdom.

successfully undertake his arduous task.

We regret to say Mrs. Colonel Brengle's father lies in a precarious condition. He has been falling all the summer, but now has serious heart complications which, in view of his venerable age—he is eighty-nine—makes his condition a critical one. Mrs. Brengle shows a splendid salvation spirit, and insists that her husband shall come to Canada to enter upon the Soul-Saving Campaigns which have been made such a matter of prayer. Will our readers pray for Colonel and Mrs. Brengle and their stricken parent.

We also regret to say that Lieut. Colonel Pugmire has sustained a bereavement in the loss of his sister's husband.

Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, led the mid-day prayer meeting at T. H. Q. on Monday, October 12th.

Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie have received orders to farewell from Colliugwood.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS' IMPRESSIONS.

Delighted With Canada—Incidents of His Campaign.

Brigadier Roberts has arrived in Toronto apparently in the best of health and spirits. He says he has had a most delightful and successful campaign in Canada so far, and has met with the most encouraging reception from Officers and Soldiers. He is enthusiastic over the splendid results of his meetings and praises God for all the blessing that has attended his efforts. At Smith's Falls he got amongst the railway men and laboured hard to convince them that they could be good Christians, even if they did have to work on the line.

In the Sunday night meeting he went down amongst the audience to speak to a man whom he thought had once been saved. The man admitted that he was once a Salvationist. "And is this your wife?" asked the Brigadier, referring to a lady by his side.

"Yes," said the man.

"Well, I'll tell you the best thing to do," said the Brigadier, "both of you come forward and give yourselves to God."

"I promised God that I would serve Him just a few moments ago, as I sat here," said the wife.

"Will you get up and tell the people that you are going to serve God?" said the Brigadier.

"Yes," she replied, and getting up, she said that she had attended the afternoon meeting and should have been saved then, but she was afraid to go forward. She had come to a decision, however, during the Brigadier's evening address, and had been praying for her husband and child to get saved too.

When her little boy heard this, he burst into tears and went out to the mercy seat. The father was much affected, but he would not decide then.

The Brigadier also advised an other backslider to forget his grudge and take his stand in The Army again, and everyone rejoiced to see him turn up to the next meeting in full uniform.

A grand time was also experienced

eleven children came forward, two of them accompanied by their mothers. Three young women also found Christ, and a Corps-Cadet who should have been a Candidate some time ago, was encouraged to take up her Cross and follow Jesus all the way. Her mother and father also reconsecrated themselves to God. The Brigadier hopes to witness many more such victories during his stay in Canada.

LIEUT.-COL. TURNER TALKS OF THE WAR IN THE EAST.

Putting Up a Splendid Fight.

The party from the Maritime Provinces, consists of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, Major and Mrs. Phillips, Brigadier Morehen, Staff-Captain Jennings, Major McGillivray and Adjutant Prince. The Colonel says that a splendid impression was made by the visit of Commissioner Cadman to the Province, and also by the late Councils.

A new Hall it to be opened at Shelburne next month by Major Phillips. Ensign Cummings, the Officer in charge, is building the Hall himself. Captain Beacroft, who opened the Corps, is going on special work in connection with the coming visit of Brigadier Roberts to the Province. The Colonel expects to take a trip to Bangua next month.

A service entitled, "Work at St. John, is being" will be for the recreation of Adjutant Cornish.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen are getting well hold of the affections of Easterners, and are much in love with Canada.

THE STAFF BAND VISITS GALT.

The Opera House Gorged—Dean Ridley Presides at a Service of Praise.

It is no exaggeration to say that the visit of the Staff Band and Lieut.-Colonel Howell to the beautiful and picturesque town of Galt, was a huge success from every standpoint.

Arriving somewhat late on Saturday evening, we had only a few minutes in which to enjoy the magnificent spread that the Galt comrades had prepared, and after a rousing operatic meeting, we proceeded to the Town Hall, where the Staff Band was announced to conduct a musical festival. A splendid audience greeted the Band, and apparently enjoyed the festival, which was presided over by His Worship the Mayor.

At the Sunday morning service, led by Lieut.-Colonel Howell, God's presence was felt in a wonderful manner, and at the close, four men and women reconsecrated themselves for service.

The service of praise on Sunday afternoon was a brilliant affair. The large Opera House was gorged, and the audience fairly captivated with the Band's music and singing. The Rev. Dean Midley, as chairman, spoke very feelingly of his association with The Army.

On Sunday night the Opera House was again packed, and except for a slight interruption of twenty minutes, caused by a defective fuse putting the building in darkness—a panic being averted by Colonel Howell's presence of mind in leading the audience in singing the "Glorious Song"—the

was moved by the impassioned appeal of the Colonel, and the result was souls at the mercy seat crying for pardon.

The arrangements of Adjutant Walker and the Galt Bandmen and Soldiers were perfect, and the Staff Bandmen, from Brigadier Morris, the conductor, down, worked like trojans. In consideration of the large crowds, it is needless to say that the financial results were excellent.

NEWFOUNDLAND ON THE BOOM.

LIEUT.-COL. REES CHATS ABOUT HIS COMMAND.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees, the Newfoundland Provincial Officer, reports splendid times in Britain's oldest colony. For zeal, Salvation Army spirit, and loyalty to the flag, he declares Newfoundland was never in better shape.

The last Congress, according to the oldest Salvationists surpassed all that preceded it.

Commissioner Edman—Fiery Elijah—is in his native element. He finds the Newfoundland temperament so congenial that he dances when they dance, and shouts when they shout.

His visit to St. John's was in every way a success. A letter from Mrs. Rees, received by the Colonel while at Toronto, states that Mr. H. of his story of My Life was delivered to a crowded Hall. His last night's prayer meeting at St. John's concluded at 11.35 p.m., with everybody shouting, and dauling, and praising the Lord. He has now proceeded to Tilt Cove and the surrounding Corps.

Four new Corps have recently been opened. The new school is proving a great success, and far-reaching educational plans for increasing the educational facilities at the outport villages are being matured.

Mrs. Rees likes Newfoundland very much. It agrees with her splendidly.

The Colonel looks in the pink of condition, and is deeply in love with his command.

PROGRESS AND PROSPECTS IN B. C.

A CHAT WITH MAJOR FRANK MORRIS.

Major Frank Morris, the Provincial Officer for British Columbia, arrived in Toronto a few days before the Councils, looking hale and hearty. He says that British Columbia is one of the best places that he has ever been in, and that the progress of The Army work out there is very encouraging.

At Lethbridge, quite a revival has broken out, and many souls are being saved. A new Citadel is to be erected at Fernie soon. The Army having secured a splendid lot. An Officers' quarters is already erected, and it is confidently expected that a new town will speedily arise from the ashes of the old one.

In Vancouver and Victoria The Army is progressing wonderfully. The Major greatly praises the Vancouver Band, and says he left them in a good spiritual condition.

Mrs. Morris is feeling well, and has remained behind to look after the Province.

THE WAR CRY

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Ensign Arthur Sheard, to be ADJUTANT.
Lieutenant Nellie Strafford, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Alfreda Barry, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Fannie Jones, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Daisy King, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Walter Hutchinson, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Dugald Goffrey, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Edward Cole to be Captain.
Lieutenant Fred Martin, to be Captain.
Cadet Caleb Andrews, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Herring Neck.
Cadet Frank Pynn, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Doting Cove.

Appointments—

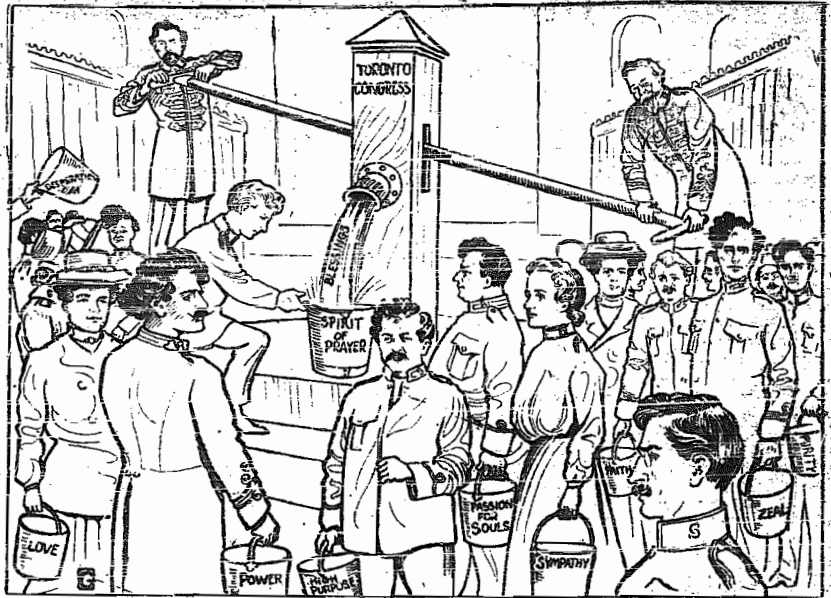
BRIGADIER SOUTHAL, Advanced Training Department, T. H. Q.
MAJOR WILFRID CREIGHTON, Young People's Department, T. H. Q.

THOMAS H. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

To the Comrades in Council.

All history shows that God has usually poured out His blessings upon aggregations of people rather than on individuals. One striking example of this is to be found in the record of the Acts of the Apostles, in which it is stated that "they were all with one accord in one place." What followed is well known to us, they were filled with the Holy Ghost, and humanly fitted for the special conditions in which they found themselves at the pentecostal time.

In being assembled in Council as we are, we find ourselves in the conditions which God has been pleased to favour with special blessings, we can, therefore, reasonably have the spirit of expectancy—that God will bless us on this occasion. Bible history also teaches us the fact that from the time when the Children of Israel entered Canaan to the present day, God's blessings have always been conditional. To revert again to the Acts, we find that they were met "with one accord." There is no doubt that that is a very essential condition. Agreement, unity of thought or action is essential to every human undertaking in which collective agents are employed; how much more then, is it essential in cases where God acts upon men through man, under such conditions as those in which we find ourselves. Let each one of us, then, come to the Councils with one great all-consuming desire to get all the blessings that we can from them—we shall then undoubtedly be of one accord. It is a privilege that we cannot over estimate, to attend these Councils which may very well become historic. Our own Commission-



Now, Comrades at the Congress, Fill Your Buckets While the Flow Is On!

THE GENERAL IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A Visit to Rhodesia—Right Royal Reception at Kimberley.

A MESSAGE FROM OUR LEADER.

Pietermaritzburg, Sunday Night,
September 6, 1908.

Better and better!

To whatever country I go, the world over, I find The Salvation Army climbing up higher and higher.

To what heights she is destined to rise, if she only remains faithful to God and her principles, it is not for me to say.

But it shall be to the glory of God and for the Salvation of all peoples. Hallelujah!

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

The General's Campaign in South Africa, so auspiciously commenced at Cape Town, on August 25th, continues to in every way more than fulfil the high expectations entertained concerning it from the moment he left our shores.

The message and reports from our Special Correspondents justify this statement; and we further gather that, as the visit nears its completion, the interest grows deeper and the enthusiasm more intense.

As we go to press, a cablegram informs us that The General has considerably altered the plan of his

Campaign, and is now travelling to Salisbury, in Rhodesia.

The significance of this bold move needs no explanation. The General, as he has often expressed it, has "set a longing eye" on Rhodesia, not only as a field for Missionary, but Colonisation enterprise, and we may be certain that our intrepid Leader will give the authorities up there a lively time of it by his interrogations as to the future possibilities of this interesting part of the British Empire.

God bless The General!

Colonel Lawley sends us the following cable:

The General has experienced another week of enthusiastic, influential, and useful gatherings. He has now approached what may be termed the last lap in the provincial part of his Campaign.

Before leaving Fort Elizabeth last Monday, he was given a civic reception; he also lectured in the afternoon.

The gatherings at Uitenhage and Cradock were excellent. Their far-spread influence is remarkable, and will have helpful results for the future.

Right royally was The General re-

ceived, and the Foreign Secretary, are leaders of vast experience whose successful careers command the utmost respect for their counsel.

We are entering upon the Winter season, which all agree to be the most propitious season for soul-saving work, while those to whom it is

received, on Friday, by Kimberley, the Diamond Capital. The dignified welcome by the Corporation, the crowds who lined the streets, the smiles and cheers on the part of the community in mass, testified to the admiration and confidence entertained for our Leader.

Short as was his stay, The General met Soldiers and friends in a memorable meeting, and next day started for Rhodesia.

For his satisfactory health, and unquenchable Salvationism, we again give thanks to God!—Lawley.

PROGRESS IN EAST ONTARIO.

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE TELLS OF BUILDINGS AND ADVANCES.

Brigadier Hargrave, Provincial Officer of the East Ontario Province, reports that satisfactory progress is being made in his command. The two new Halls at Montreal will shortly be opened. They are fine brick structures, and the one at Montreal IV, will be completed about the middle of November, and the one at Montreal II, two weeks later. The Salvage Works and Metropole, in that city will be ready for opening by Christmas.

During the absence of Adjutant Cabrit, the French work is being carried on by various French-speaking Officers. Staff-Captain Moore and Ensign Rock occasionally lead the services. Professor Villard also gives his services now and again. Large crowds of people are reached by the open-air meetings.

Another item of interest is the fact that five new babies have recently arrived in various Officers' homes. The happy parents are Adj. and Mrs. Allen, Smith's Falls; Adj. and Mrs. Baker, Napanee; Captain and Mrs. Turner, Belleville; Ensign and Mrs. Rock, Montreal II, and Captain and Mrs. Smith, Cobourg.

In the morning praise God for opportunity—but make some use of it before the morning goes.

The Foreign Secretary AT BOSTON.

PEOPLE'S PALACE AUDITORIUM
PACKED—HUNDREDS TURNED
AWAY—33 SOULS SEEK
SALVATION.

Three Services that will Long be
Remembered.

(By wire), Oct. 11th, 1908.

Commissioner Howard's meetings in the People's Palace Auditorium to-day have been matchless. Each better than the preceding one.

Highest expectations have been shattered in points of audiences (hundreds could not be admitted), spiritual atmosphere, interest and soul-saving results, thirty-three having accepted salvation in the three meetings held.

The reception given to our universally beloved Foreign Secretary is beyond my ability to describe.

Here he was welcomed by Officers who sat at his feet twenty-eight years ago when Principal of the International Training Homes—Officers who have gone steadily onward, and now hold high rank and important positions; also by those who have precious memories of the great meetings held in the Old Land at the home Corps. The welcome was spontaneous and enthusiastic.

What of the meetings? These were hallowed indeed. Under the guidance of this veteran of Salvation Army history and able exponent of holiness, spiritual and mental feasts were spread and eagerly devoured. The Commissioner's addresses were models of clear expression, solid doctrine, logical argument, apt illustration, with a full gospel adapted to every present condition of human life.

At the mention of the lamentable bereavement which the Foreign Secretary and his dear wife have been called upon to pass through in the death of their dear son, Captain Harry Howard, of India, it seemed as if the flood-gates of sympathy were opened, and assurances of prayers and affection were sent them which added to the comradeship of The Army.

Booster will not soon forget the visit of so worthy and honoured a personage as Commissioner Henry T. Howard; will never cherish the memory of the spiritual seasons experienced during his too brief stay, and heartily welcome the announcement of his return at any time.

Colonel Pearl, Chief Secretary, who was a very welcome visitor, introduced and ably supported the Commissioner. Colonel Clifford, the Provincial Officer, opened each meeting; while Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, the Training Home Principal, gave himself to the prayer meetings. — Brigadier H. Connett.

BRIG. ROBERTS AT PETERSBURG.

The splendid Campaign of Brigadier Roberts at Peterborough has just closed. About thirty hundred people attended the meetings, and thirty-one seniors and Juniors sought salvation. The Young People's gathering on Sunday afternoon was a never-to-be-forgotten time. Rev. R. Pogue presided. All were delighted with the singing of Staff-Captain Mantion. The Corps join in petitioning for a return visit of the Brigadier. — Staff-Captain Goodwin.

THE 26TH CONGRESS.

The Foreign Secretary Most Enthusiastically Received.

The Civic Reception a Splendid Meeting—Toronto's Mayor
Eulogises The Army's Work—The Commissioner
Declares Tuesday's Meeting a Splendid
Beginning.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Considerations of space and time preclude our printing the full report of the opening meeting of the 26th Annual Congress in this issue. But it was a magnificent meeting. The Hall was densely packed, and the spiritual atmosphere was delightful. The excellent speeches made by His Worship the Mayor, and the Controllers and Aldermen who supported him in the civic reception to the Canadian Delegates, and The General's Representative, the Foreign Secretary, constituted splendid tributes to the spiritual and social work of The Army in this city. The Foreign Secretary created a most favourable impression, and faith and expectations for an epoch-making Congress run high.

Our own Commissioner is in capital form, and the Congress, indeed, has begun under the most promising conditions. Let all those comrades and readers, who may peruse these columns before the Congress will have closed, pray for our leaders and for the Congress.

We have made special arrangements for the reporting and illustrating of these meetings, and hope that the next issue will contain a complete, and highly interesting record of the Congress events.

It is hoped that Commissioner Howard will write his impressions of his first Canadian Congress.

WHEN the dull green of the maple trees becomes overlaid with orange and crimson, as the oaks are meeting, and a russet and gold, dawns into time of the fall of year, then do the hearts of the Salvationists in Canada turn fondly to Toronto, and from all parts of the Dominion they come, with glad hearts and strong voices, to receive light and leading and blessing from their counsellors, and have glad some and encouraging intercourse with each other.

Perhaps no Fall Councils have been looked forward to with greater expectancy than those which at the time of writing, have just commenced. To begin with, they are being conducted by Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, who is accompanied by Mrs. Howard. Then, there is the new Chief Secretary, Colonel Napp; and besides these, there is the inauguration of the Simultaneous Social Saving Campaign, in which Colonel Brengle, Brigadier Roberts and Major and Mrs. Plant, visitors from the Old Land and United States, will take prominent part. It will be seen that there were matters to lend additional interest to the Annual Congress meetings, which, under our own Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, have been such blessings in the past.

Any way, they came—some three hundred of them—Staff and Field. Lieut.-Colonel Rees, from Newfoundland, looking bright and fresh, as if Newfoundland agreed uncommonly well with him; and Major Morris, from the Pacific Coast, healthful and hopeful, and full of schemes for the advancement of his Province. From the East came Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the first of Canadian Officers to win and wear the red sash, accompanied by Brigadier Morehen, who has come to his first Fall Councils; who when asked how he likes Canada, will declare in Old Country idiom, that it suits him down to the ground—that Canada and his comrades are great. Then Brigadier Burditt, fresh from the great North-West, rejoicing in past victories and hoping for greater yet. Brigadier Hargrave, cheek full

do good service in Canada, but of course, the eyes of the audience are upon Commissioner and Mrs. Howard.

The Foreign Secretary is a distinguished looking figure, and comports himself with a quiet dignity quite fitting keeping with the responsibilities of his high office. He is tall and substantially built, with a well-poised head, a frank, engaging expression, and a pleasantly modulated voice. He speaks in an easy, conversational style, which is not only agreeable to listen to, but singularly convincing. The General's representative physically adorns the position.

Mrs. Howard sits with Mrs. Coombs. She evidently, very keenly feels the loss of her youngest son.

Our own Commissioner dominates the scene. Lithe and radiant he surveys the meeting. "A good beginning," is obviously in his mind, as he calls upon the Chief Secretary to give out the opening song.

It is indeed a good beginning: The enthusiasm is volcanic, and the whole atmosphere charged with holy joy and heavenly power.

(To be concluded next week.)

COL. BRENGLE ARRIVES

FULL OF HOPE FOR A GOOD TIME.

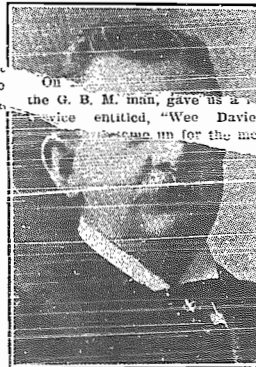
Colonel Brengle arrived from New York, on the afternoon of the first day of the Congress. He says that this is his first visit to Canada to conduct a Revival Campaign, and that he has great faith and expectation for a remarkable season of blessing. He says that he has a warm remembrance of the work he has done in the past, and is delighted to be amongst us again. He thinks that the plan of the Commissioner for a Simultaneous Campaign, ought to stir up much interest, and do much good in this country.

For the last few months, the Colonel has been recovering from the effects of an attack of rheumatic fever, which prostrated him whilst in Denmark. He feels in good condition now to undertake this new Campaign, and is depending much on the co-operation of God's people in this Territory for the success of his meetings. For the last twenty-five years, he has been having revivals in different parts of the world, and confidently expects that God will bless his labours here, and save and sanctify hundreds of souls.

FROM WEST ONTARIO.

THE REVIVAL SPIRIT ASROAD.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Provincial Officer of West Ontario, came up with bearing countenance to the Congress. He has some good news to tell of steady advances being made generally, and in some cases, of sudden leaps forward. At Bothwell, for instance, quite a revival has been in progress for the last few weeks, under Lieutenant Cooke. This has been a very hard Corps, and for the last twenty-five years very few conversions have taken place. A few months ago a break came, and since then, seventeen have knelt at the mercy seat, seven of whom have been enrolled as Soldiers. The Colonel says that an improvement is also noticeable at Theford and Seaford, where the people are taking more interest in The Army work than before. New Barracks are shortly to be erected at PARRY SOUND and PALMERSTON.



Mayor Oliver, of Toronto.

Who presided at the Civic Reception.

of building schemes—but why thus dramatize, when the number of dear, devoted comrades run into hundreds.

The first meeting of the Councils was, as usual, a Civic Reception; and when His Worship the Mayor, a number of controllers and aldermen, the visiting specials, with Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs and Commissioner and Mrs. Howard, took the places allotted to them, the huge audience which filled the spacious Temple from floor to ceiling, including every square inch of standing room, cheered them to the echo—the visitors were given a greeting that was tumultuous in volume and absolutely wholehearted and spontaneous in character.

To the comrades newly come to the city, the platform must have presented an interesting sight. The new Chief Secretary's commanding figure arrested immediate attention. Then Colonel Brengle, grave and scholarly-looking, just the type of man one would gather from his writings, was an interesting figure; Brigadier Roberts, tall and bearded, bubbling over with faith and good feeling, engendered by the good times he has already experienced, is looked upon and talked about. Major and Mrs. Plant, full of song and music, form an attractive couple and will

The Week-End's Despatches.

There Are Some Splendid Reports on This Page. Read Them.

Men Saved from Suicide — Drunkards Leave Their Beer at the Mercy Seat — Blasphemers Swear No More, and Backsliders are Restored — These are Some of the Things Reported.

A UNITED RALLY.

HARVEST HOME.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner at Halifax.

The week-end meetings on October 3rd and 4th at Halifax, I. were led by Lieut.-Colonel Turner, assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, and Adjutant White, of Toronto. On Sunday at knee-drill Colonel Turner led on. The "hot rolls" were great. Adjutant Martin, our energetic Officer, served the "rolls," which blessed us very much when opened. The holiness meeting address by Colonel Turner was truly heart-searching.

In the afternoon Adjutant White spoke very forcibly on "The Plague of Unbelief."

At night the presence of God was much felt. Captain Porter sang "The Homeland," very effectively. Three souls came for pardon at the close.

On Monday night a united rally was held. Colonel Turner at the helm. Numerous Staff and Field Officers were present, including Brigadier Morehen, Major Phillips, Major McGillivray and Staff-Captain Jennings, and at the close of the meeting three more souls sought salvation. One was a backslider who surrendered his beer, pipe and tobacco at the mercy seat. The pipe was ground to powder immediately it touched the floor. — J. M. P.

DRUM WAKES PEOPLE.

A Churchman's Testimony.

Perth. — Although some of the townsfolk here think the drum wakes them up rather earlier on Sunday morning, we can report the salvation of souls. We all thank God for sending The Army to Perth. A Christian gentleman was speaking in one of our meetings recently, and he said that in the fifteen years he has attended church he never saw a tear shed at the mercy seat. But Captain Thompson, who has just left us, can tell a different tale.

Captain Torrance has pitched in right away at the work here. Her first meeting was splendidly attended. — Smaile.

THEY REPORT VICTORY.

Converts Taking Their Stand.

For the week ending October 3rd Saskatchewan can report four surrenders. Our converts are taking good stands for God, and two young men who were converted here a short time ago and then let down, have since written to the Officers reporting victory. Another called in from a homebased and gave a good testimony.

Several of our comrades have been victims to fever just lately. Two are recovering, and a third has just been taken to the hospital. May God soon

Good Meetings at Owen Sound.

The Harvest Home meetings at Owen Sound attracted great attention.

A very hearty welcome was given to Staff-Captain McNamara and Adjutant Stobbs, who came to conduct the meetings. The building was very tastefully decorated with corn stalks, sheaves of grain, and many beautiful Autumn flowers and a good display of vegetables, etc.

The meetings Saturday and Sunday, were very enjoyable. The music furnished by the Band in the afternoon meeting in the Queen's Park, was excellent.

The presence of God was with us all day, and we closed at night with two souls in the fountain.

Monday night a good crowd turned out to the sale, and we came off with flying colours. "Little Jack."

MAJORS PHILLIPS AND MCGILLIVRAY.

At Windsor, N. S.

Majors Phillips and McGillivray were with us at Windsor, Saturday and Sunday, October 3rd and 4th. Major McGillivray's address on "Three Links in a Chain," made a great hit. Meetings all day Sunday were full of interest and inspiration. Officers and Soldiers are in for victory. Two souls last week and four Monday night. The influence of these meetings will linger with us. Come again Majors. — Special Correspondent.

MAJOR McLEAN

Acts as Speaker and Auctioneer.

We are pleased to announce that Sudbury Corps has done well in its Harvest Festival effort. We had with us for our Monday night meeting, October 5th, Major McLean, who conducted the meetings, which were well attended.

The Major gave a thrilling address, and after the meeting, did admirably in the sale of fruits, vegetables, etc. The Soldiers did extremely well with their targets and in decorating the Hall. The effort was a great success. — Corps Cor.

SMASHING TIMES.

Since our last report, God has wonderfully blessed us at Sydney Mines III. We have succeeded in smashing our Harvest Festival target. The sale of work on Saturday night was very successful.

On Tuesday night we had with us Captain Rogers and Lieut. Poole, from Louisburg, and we had a very good meeting. God was with us and at the end of the meeting a backslider came to God. — George Bond.

AGED DRUNKARD SAVED FROM SUICIDE.

We were pleased to have with us for the week-end at Nanaimo, Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss. We enjoyed the meetings very much.

On Sunday afternoon we had a meditation service, when Adjutant handed over two children to God and The Army. On Sunday evening we felt the presence of God in the meeting as Adjutant spoke with power on Ahab's sin. We proved God's word to be sharper than a two-edged sword. An old man who had been delayed in committing suicide the night previous, sought and found God. Although under the influence of liquor, God fully saved him. Hallelujah! — A Nanaimo Warrior.

A LUMBERMAN

Sets Saved at a Songster Practice.

Two weeks ago a man entered the Barracks at Peterborough, whilst a Songster practice was in progress. He introduced himself as a backslider and explained that as he was going to the bush the following morning. He also said that he had a presentiment that he would meet his death if he returned, and so was desirous of getting right with God. The Songsters knelt and prayed with the man, and at last he arose and gave a definite testimony that God had saved him. After a handshake all round he left us, and we have not seen him since.

The week-end meetings, October 3, 4, were well attended, and one soul surrendered. — C. Harrison.

AN APPRECIATED VISIT.

By Staff-Captain Hay and Stratford Band.

Listowel was favoured with a visit from Staff-Captain Hay and the Stratford Band for the week-end, October 3rd and 4th.

From the time the Band entered the town they went in to be a blessing to the people and make the meetings a success in every way.

Sunday's meetings were times of great blessing. In the evening the Hall was packed to the doors, many being unable to obtain seats. The Staff-Captain spoke with great power, and while there were no visible results, conviction was stamped upon many hearts.

After a hard day's fight, the Bandmen, with the D. O., left at 11 p.m. for Stratford, a thirty-two mile drive. God bless them. — J. Button.

WHO WILL DO THE SAME?

Five Souls Since Officers' Return.

Captain and Mrs. Laidlaw have been welcomed back to Fernie. On the Captain's arrival, the meeting tent was erected, and was well filled with the townspeople. Five souls have sought the Saviour since the Captain and his wife returned here.

Vancouver II. held an ice cream social recently, and sent us \$50.00 for the furnishing of our new building, the old one being destroyed by the fire. Who will do the same for us? Captain Peacock has been compelled to return home for a while, her

AN AUCTION AND A SOCIAL.

Auctioneer Gave Free Service.

The Officers of Theford, have just celebrated their first Harvest Festival effort, which was a success, after much steady plod, push and effort. Our target was \$400.00, and we reached it. Hallelujah! We had a sale of goods, which we collected from the farmers in the country. The local storekeepers also gave us some goods which were very acceptable. Soldiers and friends rallied to the assistance of the Officers. The sale alone brought in \$25.00.

We also had a cake and coffee social. The local auctioneer gave us his services free, and told the people he was there in the interests of a good cause. The Barracks was full. Altogether, things went off well. We have a building scheme now in hand. — George Taylor, Lieutenant.

A MUSICAL TREAT.

Officers Working Hard For God and Souls.

In connection with our Harvest Festival at Leithbridge, the Hall was well decorated with fruit and vegetables. Bandmaster Davis, Brothers Tullock, Maddicks and Sisters Watts and Westcott, along with our Officers, worked hard in this direction. The meetings were led by Captain Adams and Lieutenant Ciphery. On Sunday one soul was converted.

On Monday night the Band gave a musical meeting, which was a real treat for the people. The sale of fruit and vegetables took place after Monday night's meeting.

Captain Adams and Lieutenant are filled with the love of God, and they count nothing dear to them when working hard for the salvation of sinners. — H. Dawson, J. S. M.

THE RIGHT KIND OF PEOPLE.

Sunday, October 4th was a day of victory at Vancouver I. Soldiers and Bandmen alike worked with a will. In the afternoon Dr. Robson gave us a splendid discourse and delivered the Gospel truth in no uncertain way. At night the open-air rings were surrounded by the right kind of people, while inside, the meeting was a powerful one. Adjutant McCann spoke on the Apostle's words, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ." Many hearts were touched, and Christians were stirred up. One soul came to God. — Trom.

UNITED IN THE WAR.

St. John's II, Nfld. — On Sunday a good spirit prevailed all through the meetings, resulting in four souls at the cross. On Tuesday Brother Hudson and Sister Higdon were united under the Flag, the ceremony being conducted by Staff-Captain Barr, who spoke encouragingly of the step taken by our comrades. After a few interesting speeches, the meeting closed with an earnest appeal to sinners.

Sunday last was the welcome to the new Officers of Paris — Captain and Mrs. Taylor. We had a glorious time, and the meetings were well attended all day. At the close of the evening meeting, four souls went at the cross seeking Jesus. We are now having a grand revival amongst

A NEW ASSISTANT.

Minister Gives Address.

Lieutenant Barr has farewelled from Sussex, N. B., and Captain Stairs has been welcomed into our midst to assist Captain Strothard for a short while.

On a recent Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Alton spoke to us and his words were a great help and blessing to all.

On Sunday night, September 27th, Captain Stairs spoke very forcibly. At the close of the meeting a backslider returned to God. Brother Strothard, of St. John, has also come to stay with us for a while.—Secretary Ethel Doyle.

PRESENTING THEIR GIFTS.

The Harvest Week-end at Kingston.

The Harvest Festival week-end, September 26th and 27th, at Kingston, was a time of much power and blessing from God. In the holiness meeting an altar service was held, and in the afternoon a similar service was held, when Soldiers and Bandsmen, Juniors and Locals came forward and presented their gifts to God.

On Monday night our sale of produce, etc., took place. Owing to torrential rain, we continued the sale till Tuesday night. We hope to have smashed our target when our Junior results are known.—P. H.

MARCHING ROUND TOWN HAS A BLESSING

Anything doing in Uxbridge, the South Why, yes, on Sunday morning a march was held round the town to start our Sunday morning open-air, and a number of sick friends were visited.

Anything else? Last Monday, Lieutenant West organised a Band of Love, and although it was a wet, stormy night, fifteen members were sworn-in, and a number of names are in for membership.—C. C.

NOT A YEAR OLD.

North Bay. Four souls found their way to the Cross on Sunday, September 27th. We had a grand opportunity for reaching the people on Friday last, when Sir Wilfred Laurier was here. We held two large open-air, the people being attracted by our music and song.

Our Harvest Festival target of 11.00 has been reached.

Ensign Campbell's little son, eight months old, completely smashed his target of one dollar.—R. L., Prison Sergeant.

A HARVEST OF SOULS.

Bunnville has enjoyed a visit from Captain Phillips, who led the week-end meetings on September 19-20. We had a blessed time on Sunday night. One soul came to the mercy seat and found pardon, and on Monday night, finishing up our Harvest work, we rejoiced in seeing a harvest of souls, for six surrendered to God. We are in for victory.—One who is interested.

Bonnaville.—On Saturday night one soul sought and found salvation.

We have much pleasure in extending a hearty welcome to Captain and Mrs. Harding, our new commanding Officers. We trust they will prove a blessing to all, and that many sinners will be led to God.

CHESTER AND RIVERDALE.

Success Visits by T.H.Q. Minstrels.

On Thursday evening, October 1st, the residential population of Chester was aroused by the harmonious strains of salvation music by the T. H. Q. Minstrels. A great open-air meeting was held at the main street corner, and a musical programme was given in the Barracks.

The Rev. Mr. McIntosh presided at the first half of the meeting, and then Major David Creighton was "called up" and took the chair on account of the Rev. gentleman having to leave for another meeting.

The Hall was packed, and every appreciation of the efforts of the minstrels was shown.

The Rev. Mr. McIntosh, before leaving, spoke encouragingly of the work of the local Corps, and said that he quite coincided with our views. In fact, his wife told him on one occasion, that he would make a good S. A. Captain.

The week-end meetings, October 3rd and 4th, at Riverdale, were conducted by the Minstrels, and a more hearty, hand-in-hand lot of workers I have never yet seen. The musical programme on Saturday night held the people wonderfully well for about an hour and a half.

The Sunday's meetings were none the less attractive, and were interspersed with plenty of music and song. An old man came forward in the Sunday afternoon meeting, and at night three persons stepped into freedom and liberty.

A beautiful wind-up closed the week-end, both financially and spiritually.

SUMMERSIDE'S NEWS.

Captain Snow has arrived at Summerside, P. E. I., from St. John Congress. We were pleased to see our old friend, Captain Day. Harvest Festival is now on, and we are working hard for our target. Last Sunday one soul came forward, and two held up their hands for prayer.—Ava Wilson.

A POWERFUL SPEAKER.

On Sunday we had Ensign Oxford with us at St. John's Hall, and at the close of the day we had five souls at the Cross. The Ensign is a very powerful speaker. His remarks on the Bible to the people were very touching. On Tuesday night he gave us a lantern service.—Corps Cor.

A hand bill recently attracted the attention of numbers of people in Montreal, and drew them to a special meeting arranged by Captain Hurd.

The lecture was an excellent one, and the sum of \$128 was taken in during the evening. Several reverend gentlemen occupied the platform, and Professor Villard moved a vote of thanks to the Captain at the close. Hot Bovril and biscuits were served to the crowd after the meeting. The Citadel Band played two selections, and Bessie McFetrich sang a solo, with guitar accompaniment.

On Sunday last Channel was especially blessed of God. We were very glad indeed to have Ensign Hedditch with us again; also Lieut. Burge. We gave them a hearty welcome. We are looking forward to times of victory this winter, and a harvest of souls.

FRIENDS OF ALL.

Things seem to be booming at Cobalt—that is, so far as our work is concerned. The men take great interest in the labours of Ensign and Mrs. Calvert, and recently, the Cobalt "Nugget" wrote:—

"For the past week, the general routine of The Army has been somewhat interfered with, owing to their assistance in the Crossley-Hunter evangelistic services. They will, however, have the usual open-air meeting in the Square on Saturday evening, and it might safely be asserted that their reappearance will be looked forward to with pleasure by many men, who, while professing no particular sect, look upon The Army workers as friends. Proof of this is at once seen by the vast crowd which listens attentively and without the least sign of disorder, every Saturday night."

AN AMERICAN VISITOR.

The G. B. M. Man Also Comes Along.

On Sunday, September 13th, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Scott, of the U. S. A., were at London 1. The Colonel conducted a splendid meeting in the evening and four souls knelt at the Cross.

The remains of Charles Judge, brother of Band-Sergeant Judge, were laid to rest on Sunday afternoon. Adjutant Howell officiated. The Band-Sergeant has the sympathy of all our comrades.

On Monday night, Captain Buntin, the G. B. M. man, gave us a lantern service entitled, "Wee Davie." A good crowd came up for the meeting.—Observer.

SOLD EVERYTHING.

Six Souls in the Jail Meeting.

The Harvest Festival meetings on Sunday, at Portage la Prairie were led by Captain Mitchell and Adjutant and Mrs. Gillam. The open-air meetings, especially were very good.

On Friday night, the auctioning of our produce, etc., was held. Everything was disposed of, even the decorations, and thus our H. F. target was smashed.

On Sunday, September 27th, Mrs. Major Taylor, and Mrs. Ensign Tudor were with us. Six souls came to God in the Jail meeting, and one found salvation in the Hall on Sunday night, making a total of four since last report.—A. Chivens.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME.

Pileys Island.—On September 6th, we said good-bye to our Officer, Captain L. Canlog, who has been our leader for the past few weeks. May God bless him in his new sphere of work.

On the 18th inst. we welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. A. C. Trask, and Captain N. Stratford. We are praying for an outpouring of His spirit, and for the conversion of many that are yet out of Christ.—W. G. Duder.

A FLOURISHING CORPS.

Yorkville is moving onward and upward. Captain Lendar and Lieut. Gates are bravely fighting on, and we love them "for their work's sake."

Many souls have come to God since their arrival here, and some have been enrolled as Soldiers. We have a "splendid brigade of Cadets" here under Sergt. Neff.—J. E. Jarvis.

PROVINCIAL STAFF IN CHARGE.

The Fall Councils held at St. John, in the No. 1 Citadel, were times of blessing which we trust will help spread the revival fire through the city and Maritime Provinces.

From a human standpoint it seems a misfortune to part with Ensign and Mrs. Coy, who for a time are obliged to take a few weeks' rest. It is hoped thereby the Ensign may be saved a nervous breakdown. The work is being carried on by P. H. Q. Staff and city Officers, and last week closed with three souls seeking God. To Him be the glory.—E. J. L.

LOSS AND GAIN.

Five Souls For Week-End.

With Lippincott's victories, sorrow has also been mixed, in that two deaths have occurred during the past week, namely, the babe of Bandsman Martin and the father of Bandsman Tucker.

The Sunday meetings were well attended. Five souls claimed salvation at night. Our Harvest Festival effort was victorious, and helped to inspire our Corps for further victories.—K.

SALVATION DOINGS.

Adjutant Sims and Captain Rutherford were at West Toronto on Sunday, October 4th. The Adjutant spoke with great power in the morning meeting. Sergeant Nancarrow, also of the Salvage Department, led on in the afternoon, and Captain Rutherford at night. The finances were well ahead of the ordinary amounts, and the crowds were excellent.

AN ENROLLMENT AND SOCIAL.

Seaforth.—On September 30th, we had a cake and coffee social, preceded by a musical programme, in which both Seniors and Juniors took part. Two recruits were also enrolled under the dear old flag, as Soldiers in The Salvation Army. May God richly bless them.

The Officers from Goderich and Clinton were also with us, and contributed largely to the programme.—R. N. G.

Ensign and Mrs. Ash were at Simcoe on Sunday, October 4th. A Sister who is going to India as a missionary, was also present and gave us a splendid address in the morning. The stirring talks by the Ensign made a great effect on the people. Four souls knelt at the Cross at night.—

FROM INDIA TO HEAVEN.

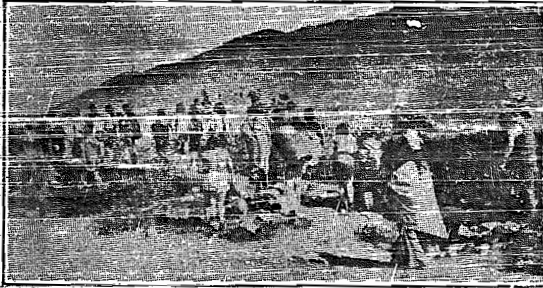
(Continued from page 4.)

several of those qualities for the developing of character and the training of men and women for Salvation Army service, that his father possesses in such an eminent degree. It was in connection with some proposals relating to the Training Work, which were being considered by Commission Booth-Tucker, that he wrote the prophetic words with which this article begins.

Had he been spared, he would have been a most useful Officer, but for the most part, we can only bow our heads in submission to God's dealings, and say with the sorrow-stricken parents—Thy will be done. There are others of our readers, however, who can do more, they can volunteer to take the place of the Young Officer who died at his post.

The Festival of San Geronimo.

An Account of Some of the Strange Customs of the Mexican Indians.



"It is a Tribute to the Sun, Which is the Deity of the Indians."

ONE of the most famous festivals celebrated among the Indians of Northern New Mexico, is that of San Geronimo, which is held annually on the thirtieth of September. It is really their Harvest Festival, and is a tribute to the sun, which is the deity of the Indians.

"All the year," said one of them, "the sun has been shining for us, warming us, making our grass grow and our fields produce. He has been very good, and now, when we have gathered our harvest, and can stop a minute and play, we have a merry making, and we dance and run races in his honour, that he may see us, and may know how we appreciate him."

Preparing for the Feast.

The preparations for the festival are begun a few days before it takes place. A few booths are erected and the dancers are practised, unseen and unheard by outsiders. At last, upon the afternoon preceding the feast, other tokens of preparation become visible. At the upper end of the race track, so as to overlook it, a tall tower composed of aspen branches, yellow and green, is constructed.

Several Indians then dig a hole in the tough soil, and thither is hauled a formidable pole, shaved and smoothed, the diameter of a telegraph pole, and fifty feet long. This pole is to be used as a support for the perpendicular, the butt of the pole. Twenty Indians, brightly blanketed girded about their loins, have strained and grunted, but more help is needed. Stepping to the front, in loud voice, easy penetrating to all parts of the pueblo, the war captain gives notification; and presently, by ones and twos reinforcements come hurrying.

The visiting Indians feel called upon to lend a hand—even the Apaches, usually much averse to manual labour. "Ah-wah!" And again—"ah-wah!" All together—"ah-wah!" The pole is gradually raised, the old cacique himself pulling upon a guy rope. Everybody talks at once; there is a great confusion; there is much grunting, much scurrying, much "ah-wah!" much perspiring. The pole drops into place. "Bueno!" The earth is stamped about it.

A Motley Throng.

A service is then held in the church. Gathered in their shovels and leggings the men in blankets of gorgeous reds and yellows and blues, moccasins of the finest bead-work, the women in flowered and spangled shawls of cotton and silk covering head and body, moccasins-leggings of purest white; the children replicas of their parents—old and young bearing each a candle, troop to the church, and through the white gateway in a brilliant stream.

Without the church the scene is a motley throng of the East Indians.

and Mexicans. Within, where twinkle the candles, are the worshippers, crowding the limited quarters to the threshold. The service is almost over, for an Indian, carrying a gun and powder horn, has taken station by the church door. An ancient, smooth-bore piece is this of his. Twice he primes it, and snaps it, to clean the tube. There is chatting in Pueblo and Mexican. Finally he loads, gingerly tilting the powder-horn over the muzzle. He pauses, waiting. Suddenly out from the church door loathe the devotions. The gun is pointed skyward. "Bang!" For devotions are ended and the dance may commence.

The Sun Dance.

For some time a band of dancers, each standing, poised for action, behind the respective structures. The yellow aspen boughs, symbol of the harvest and of the season, which they hold aloft here have been conspicuous in the twilight, against the adobe and the green. At the gunshot, the two bands advance; they unite, and in two long, parallel lines, facing in, chanting their sun dance song, they slowly shuffle through the church gate.

They are white-blanketed; they wave their yellow boughs; their cadence of feet and of voice is absolute. Ever and anon "Bang!" goes the smooth-bore. At the church door the dancers reverse their movement, and shuffling forth again cross, in like manner as before, the grounds, to dance before each building—the North and then the South. They disperse; the sun-dance is over.

Gaudy Runners.

Races are now run. The runners are variously painted, in bands and streaks and daubs, the general colour scheme being white-and-black, but red ochre and blue pigment also being used effectively. At the ankle is fastened a tuft of eagle feathers, to bestow speed, and feathers are scattered over limbs, body and hair. Here and there will be noted a figure of ideal Indian symmetry and grace. But not all of the runners are youths; some are adults; some even fat. Indian guards, with their yellow aspen boughs, the wand of the harvest festival, keep the track clear; with sharp exclamations forcing back

straggling spectators, and "shooing" intrusive dogs.

This is a relay race, a runner from each of the houses striving in rivalry down the course, fresh runners striving back. And now they are off, the first pair; the one all of ashore like a bronze faun, the other with the right half of his body white, the left black. They are off, followed by craning heads, encouraged by excited shouts, heekoned by waving wands and out-reaching hands. The black and white forces ahead. The black and white leg-weary with the hard dash. And thus, amidst wild excitement in English, Mexican and Indian, the race continues.

It is over. The flower of youth and age in the pueblo has exhausted itself; and quite before the stranger onlooker is aware, the two bands of racers have met in the middle of the course and have begun a dance.

Climbing the pole.

The offerings are now hoisted into place at the top of the pole. A sheep with throat cut; a bunch of melons; a quantity of bread tied in a red cloth sack; these are fastened to a cross-bar, astride of which has climbed an Indian. A votive offering are these; likewise an incentive in the pole-climbing contest which awaits upon the programme. Having secured aloft the sheep, the fruit and the bread, and the red and yellow streamers which float therefrom, the Indian descends the pole with grace and celerity. A single athlete, unaided, must scale up the smooth pole. Up he hitches, foot by foot, while the onlookers applaud. He reaches the cross-bar; he hauls himself upon it, and straddles it. He lowers the sack of bread; now waiting close, grab it. He lowers the bunch of rather scrubby melons; the waiters dressed shod them. He lowers the sheep next and the clouds are all away. They have been rewarded.

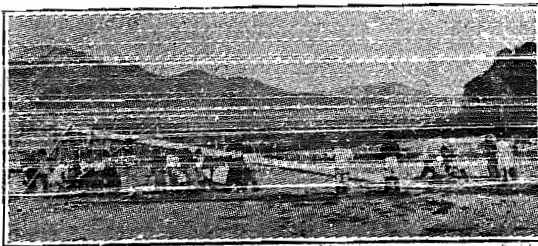
AS WE APPEAR TO OTHERS.

THE PRESS ON THE ARMY.

The Halifax "Herald," referring to our Prison Work in that important maritime city, says in its issue of September 26th:—

"The Salvation Army exhibits the well-known self-sacrificing spirit of the Organisation in sending, on fine and wet days alike, a representative of The Army to tell the 'old, old story' of the poor unfortunates in the prison. The service of song reaches them in a way which words spoken could not do, and thus their service is always hearty and successful. The 'Herald' representative had it from the lips of more than one prisoner that the services of The Army are appreciated, and he is glad to give credit in this direction for noble, self-denying work done by the followers of General Booth, whose prison work has long been recognised by high and low, as the most effective done by any organisation. At Rockhead, The Army does what it can in reclaiming the fallen, and many a struggling being is, on his release from prison, placed in a position to regain his manhood and to make an honest living by the work of his own hands."

Take the side of Christ in all things, definitely, decisively, and openly. Keep close up to Christ. Follow Him in everything.



"A number of Indians, brightly blanketed girded about their loins, strain and grunt 'Ah-wah!' And again—'Ah-wah!' All together—'Ah-wah!' The pole drops into place."

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. CORNEIL, OF OXBOW, SASK.



Sister Mrs. David Cornoil, of Oxbow, Sask., formerly of Lindsay, Ontario, passed away on Sunday afternoon, September 13th, after a few days' illness. She died her usual work on Monday, and on Tuesday she said she was not feeling well, and continued to get worse. On Sunday, she died.

It was a great shock to all, especially her husband and children. The eldest son had just left to hunt a homestead, and when on his way to file on his land, he received the sad

funeral, conducted by Ensign, took place on Wednesday. A number of people who attended the funeral, in such a busy season, in a wonderful manner of the

Mrs. Cornoil.

Sister Cornoil were born twenty-four years ago in Oxbow, Ontario, where they fought several years as Soldiers, then retiring to Lindsay, until five years ago they came West, where they settled eleven miles South of Oxbow. Although Mrs. Cornoil has not been privileged to attend Army meetings since she came West, she retained the true Soldier's spirit, and always wore her uniform, no matter where she went. She always did some collecting for special efforts.

She was buried in her uniform, and a Yellow, Red and Blue sash was put around her casket, and she was given an Army funeral. At the service, the entire family gathered at her side, and with us sang, "Yes, we'll gather at the River." At the grave, Rev. Mr. Tufts, of the Methodist Church spoke in a beautiful way, of the godly life of our comrade.

A memorial service was held in Brandon on Sunday afternoon, September 20th.—Hector C. Hakkirk, Editor.

J. S. M. MRS. AUCLAND, OF MET. LAKATLA.

We regret to report that one more of our comrades has gone from our midst. J. S. M. Mrs. Auckland, of Metlakatla. She was a true Soldier of the Cross and loved The Army. Together with the Sergeant-Major, she has stood many years for the Lord. At all times she was ready to do duty for God. She will be missed by our comrades at many villages, but most at her own.

It was a large funeral, the village Band and almost every villager came to show his or her sympathy for the bereaved husband and family. Three services were held at the home, church and graveside. The Rev. Mr. Keen, Adjutant Blackburn, Sergeant-Major Douglas, and the husband of the deceased took part.

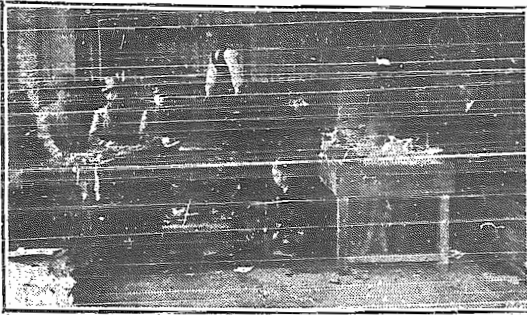
Our sister's last words to her husband were, "Be true to God and The Army, and meet me in Heaven."

Matthew, her husband, and the family, need the prayers of all comrades.—S. B. Adjutant.

As Christ rose from the dead triumphant over the grave, so may we soon above the settings of the world, and become conquerors with Him Who is a risen Lord, and sufficient for all things.

It often takes greater faith to see God work than it does to work for Him.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



One of Our Social Institutions For Men in Germany—Paper Sorting.

THE GENERAL.

The General is at present spending a week in Rhodesia. This visit was not on his programme when The General left England, but he has, no doubt, thought it desirable to visit Rhodesia whilst in South Africa, in view of any possible developments later on respecting Colonisation Schemes.

The General sails for England by the S.S. "Carlsbrook Castle," which touches only at Madeira, and is due to arrive in England on Saturday, October 31st.

The General is well, and has met with great success and blessing throughout the whole of the South African Tour.

MRS. BOOTH.

Accounts of the earlier portion of Mrs. Booth's visit to the Finnish Congress at Helsinki, appeared elsewhere in the War Cry. The latest cable which has come to hand gives the following report of the Social meeting held in the Theatre, a building which The Army occupied for the first time:—

"The Social meeting, held last night, has proved a magnificent success. The Theatre was crowded with a brilliant and representative audience, who listened with the deepest interest and attention to Mrs. Booth's masterly exposition of the principles of The Salvation Army's work for women. The Press was well represented, and on all hands we hear the verdict that this meeting has certainly made an epoch in the history of The Army in Finland. Both Baroness and Mrs. Forsselles gave splendid tributes to work. Newspapers most sympathetic.—Duff."

MEXICO.

Arrangements are being made for a prominent Officer to visit Mexico as a representative of International Headquarters, with a view to a possible opening of Salvation Army Work in that progressive Republic.

NORWAY.

New Openings. Colonel Ogilvie has opened a new Hall at Alesund, our former building having been destroyed in the great fire which devastated the town some years ago. Three new Corps are to be opened during October in country towns.

Staff-Captain Bertha Hansen. Staff-Captain Bertha Hansen, of the Christiania Training Home, unfortunately lost her father through small-pox, an epidemic of this disease having occurred recently. The Staff-Captain,

herself, had to spend a fortnight in the isolation hospital, and although not allowed to conduct meetings, she was able to give her testimony to many individuals. A number of these persons were deeply moved by her words, especially those who had lost relatives and friends through the dreaded disease.

FRANCE.

Major Eymann. We deeply regret to say that Major Eymann, the Warden of the Nurses' Rescue Home, has had to undergo a serious operation,

of Bombay Corps. The Captain was stationed at the Farm Colony at Hadleigh, before he went to India.

Floods in the Punjab.—Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrichs) and his family met with an unpleasant experience during the recent floods. The roof of the house in which they were living leaked like a sieve and the walls threatened to collapse. The family had to take refuge in one of the rooms which was somewhat drier than the others. They were, however, better off than many of the neighbours, whose houses were completely broken down. The Colonel has had to remove to another house in a different part of the town.

JAPAN.

Students' Institute.—The opening of this building took place on September 19th, and was conducted by Count Okuma, one of the foremost statesmen in Japan, and who was the first Prime Minister after the granting of the Constitution.

The Institute will be run as a Boarding House for Students who are attending the University, and the Hall attached to it will be open for meetings for students only. Staff-Captain Wilfred Twifley, recently the Divisional Secretary at Birmingham, has been appointed to take charge

New York and Chicago dividing the honours between them.

A Soldier in Arkansas, whose farm is situated ten miles West of Little Rock, regularly tramps in to meeting every Sunday, leaving after the night meeting for the return journey of ten miles, arriving home near the break of day.

After feeding his stock, he prepares and eats breakfast, then loads his waggon with cord-wood for market, and is back in Little Rock often by 9 o'clock Monday morning, happy as a lark.

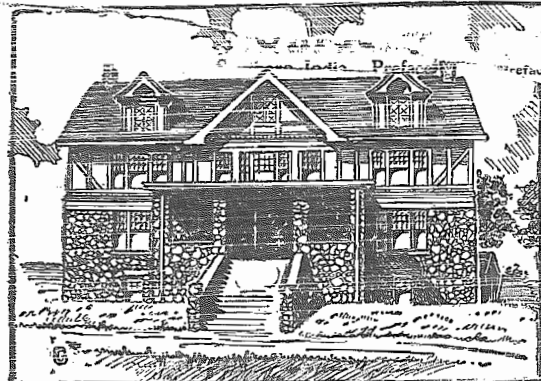
SWITZERLAND.

A splendid piece of property, consisting of two houses and a considerable park, and situated in the heart of one of the sunniest spots in Switzerland, has been offered to The Army, as a Home of Rest for Officers.

A building has recently been taken for the opening of a Corps in Kusnacht, near Zurich, where The Army has not yet commenced operations. This, with one or two other openings, will take place during next month.

In consequence of the death of a certain rich lady in Bern, the relations have decided to donate 2,000 francs to The Army's Home for ex-prisoners in Koniz.

A certain local Catholic distress committee in Switzerland, has given its first official contribution to The Army's Work in that country.



The Splendid Addition to the Cherry Tree Group of Buildings. Recently opened by the Commander, at which the Foreign Secretary assisted.

necessitating the removal of her foot. We sympathise very much with the Major under those trying circumstances, and pray for her speedy recovery. She has met with the greatest kindness in the Hospital where the operation was performed.

of the Institute, and will be sailing from London Docks on Saturday next.

UNITED STATES.

America's Midwinter Congress promises to be a great affair. Both East and West are to have a share in it,

Postpaid 30c.
TWO SURPRISES.
Two Colonels Present.—A Welcome Home.

It was truly a surprise to Halifax Corps when Staff-Captain Jennings announced that Colonel Lamb, of London, England, and Lieut.-Colonel Howell, of Toronto, would be with us on Sunday, Sept. 20th. Anyhow, after a hearty reception, we found the visitors filled with the power from on High, when Colonel Howell led off with a solo, and Colonel Lamb followed with an inspiring address. Six souls found the Saviour during the day.

Another Surprise took place on September 30th, at the hour of 11 p. m. It was a welcome home supper and meeting to Adjutant Martin. The Adjutant knew nothing of this. Captain Porter planned the surprise, and after a hearty handshake all round, we sat down at the tables, enjoyed ourselves, and finally heard how glad the Adjutant was to be back once again.—Corps Cor.

INDIA.

Cholera in the Telegu Country.—Staff-Captain Rameswami, our D. O., reports that when on his way to one of the villages, he saw a Hindu with his wife and child lying under a tree, they having been attacked by Cholera. The Staff-Captain went to them and spent some time in attending to them, giving medicine, etc., after which he prayed with them and left them. On visiting the same place again a few days ago, the man and his wife came running to him, praised God for sending them help in their time of need, and accepted Jesus Christ as their Saviour.

Wedding of Captain Gore.—Captain Kistoo Das (Gore) of the Mukhtpur Farm Colony, Guerat, has been married to Lieutenant Laita Bai (Pickett),



The Army and Young Japan—Picturesque Group of Yokohama Corps Cadets and Junior Salvationists.

**MRS. HEWER, OF GUELPH, TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY
OF PIONEER LIFE EIGHTY YEARS AGO.**

Trod Yonge Street, Toronto, When It was Composed of Half-a-Dozen Shacks.

..(Concluded from last week.)

5.3.3.3. Conclusions

Whiskey: 50c. a Gallon.

It has often been said that in Guggen's early history, much drunkenness prevailed, and one could easily understand how such would be the case, after listening to Mrs. Hewer's explanation, that whiskey sold at a yard shilling a quart, and fifty cents a gallon. What is more, "there never seemed to be any scarcity of it" in those early days.

Early Settlers.


Early Settlers.
She remembers most clearly the

A Royal Celebration.

Not long afterwards, the anniversary of the King's birthday was celebrated on the 12th of August. The market house, then in the course of construction, was hastily finished for the event, even the sanctity of the Sabbath being disregarded, with that end in view. It was at this event that it was determined to erect a

... Sun Dance.

For some time, and no
living band of dancers.
has been



Early-day Conveyances at Guelph

ex-whole on the market place, and Mrs. Howar remembers distinctly the joyful celebration which ensued. A large number of invited guests took part, and when dinner time had arrived, the roasted ox was carried into the market house, and placed upon a strong table, where it was carved, and the guests, to the number of about two hundred, enjoyed a right royal feast, the many other good things provided for the occasion, making the menu such as by no means to be despised.

to be despised. That the mode of serving the dinner was not the most elegant may easily be conceived, and that all the amenities of a modern banquet were not observed, may as readily be believed. In fact, the first thing to be done, to lend an air of refinement to the meal, was to provide forks, which each man did for himself by going to the lumber pile and selecting, or cutting a suitable stick, whittling a fork out of it with his jack knife, which indispensable article every man, of course, had with him, and with which he was, in his best

Plater was somewhat scarce, and the few preserved in the town being far too valuable to risk at such a gathering, each received as clear a notion as possible from the wife, which remained after the market house roof had been finished and with green awnings all set down and

Come to Gush for the First Time.

Lots of Liquor.

After the cloth was removed, some were drunk in everybody and everything conceivable, the liquor of all imaginable descriptions, being passed round in buckets, from which each man helped himself by means of tin cups, about two hundred of which had been supplied for the occasion. Speeches were made by Mr. Galt, Mr. Fryer, Mr. Dunlop and many others, and when these gentlemen left, those who remained continued to celebrate the day in an exceedingly hilarious manner, most of them who had not succumbed to an overpowering somnolency, celebrating the night, too, many of them being found next morning reposing on the ground in market place, in loving proximity to the liquor pails, in which conveniently floated the tin cups.

stab them. ~~They~~ stab

A Pleasant Interview:

These and a multitude of other interesting historical facts, were gleaned from the pleasant interview had with this old pioneer, probably the oldest in point of actual residence, in this vicinity. The conversation afforded a most pleasant insight into the difficulties and adversities which our forefathers had to contend with in commencing the work which laid the foundation for the great and mighty Royal City. Our complaints and moanings against this disadvantage and that, fade into insignificance when contrasted with the absence of every necessity of life which the first comers to this district experienced, and had the hardihood to overcome.

Lived Here Eighty Years Ago.

Mrs. Hewer was married in 1837, and lived in Stratford for a few years. She and her husband then returned, and purchased the millmill at Arkell, which they ran for five years. Then they purchased a farm about one mile out of Guelph, and later came to Guelph to live. It can easily be seen therefore, that Mr. Hewer has lived in and around Guelph for eighty years, during which she has witnessed its growth practically from its birth. She had a large family of thirteen children, seven of whom are still living.

live a mother who is now ninety
years of age.

It will be the universal wish that this sturdy old pioneer may long be spared, with her bright memory to refresh and enlighten Queen's present generation with an insight into the happenings and people of the pioneer days gone for ever.

A MINATURE FARM

Great Crowds Attend Meetings

New Aberdeen. We have just closed our Harvest Festival effort, which was by far the most successful ever held in this Corps.

On one side of the platform a miniature farmyard had been arranged. The house, surrounded by trees, enclosed by a white picket fence, looked like a real farm house, while the lawn and poultry yard gave the place a real farm-like appearance.

Much credit is due to Captain Har-
grove, Brothers Davey, and Butler,
and Sister Dolly, for the splendid decorations.

The meetings on Sunday were of a very blessed character, and were well attended, nearly one hundred persons being unable to gain admission at night. The sale on Monday night was a great success. Needless to say, the target was smashed.—A Soldier.

SURPRISED THE TOWN.

Saskatoon's Recent Doings.

Since Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Kincaid have arrived at Saskatoon, some alterations have been made to the Quarters, and water has been laid on.

We have smashed our

of \$200.00.

of \$200.00.

On Sunday, Rev. Wood, of the Baptist Church, addressed us. On Monday we had a big time. The Bandmen were dressed as harvesters, and the Sisters as farm lassies. We made such an impression on the people, as we marched through the streets, that people were enquiring everywhere, as to what we were doing. One gentleman told us we should be "run in." We are going to make an effort for our Band Instrument Fund.—H. M.

INTENDS WRITING NOW.

God is blessing the efforts of Captain Phillips at Dundee. On Sunday, Sept. 20th, two backsliders returned to God. One was a German by birth, and said that on account of his backsliding he had not written to his parents, who are Christians in the Fatherland, for over a year, but he there and then resolved to write to them and tell his loved ones all the good news. — F. Du Pau.

THREE NEW SOLDIERS.

On Sunday night, September 20th, at Calgary, Staff-Captain Coombs enrolled three new converts. Four souls came to the travelling west at the close of the day.

On Tuesday, the Harvest Festival Sale took place. The target was completely smashed—May Jackson.

Hespeler is still going ahead. New converts are doing well, and taking a bold stand for Christ. On Saturday September 20th, one was found pardoned. Captain Macnamara of England heart who is travelling here, has signed as an evangelist for next July.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.

Aggressive Christianity. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 60c.
Godliness. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 60c.
Life and Death. By Mrs. Booth.....	Price 60c.
Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Dest. By The General.....	Price 50c.
Visions. By The General.....	Price 50c.
Heart Talks on Holiness. By Colonel Brengle.....	Price 35c.
Helps to Holiness. By Colonel Brengle.....	Price 35c.
Way of Holiness. By Colonel Brengle.....	Price 25c.
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- No. 10.—The Life of Lieut.-Colonel Junner. By Commissioner Ralston.
- No. 11.—The Soul-Winner's Secret. By Colonel S. L. Brengle.
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HOW TO CONDUCT.

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Preface by the Chief of the Staff. Postpaid 35c.

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Turns Night into Day.

BARTLETT'S Patent Acetylene Lamp surpasses all other makes. For Outdoor Gatherings of every kind, Brass Band Marches, Religious Services, Temperance Gatherings, Mass Meetings, Garden Parties, Festivals, or Demonstrations of any kind whatsoever, whether on the public street, or in parks or private grounds, where a portable and easily-managed means of providing illumination of surpassing brilliancy is required, the Bartlett's Patent is the one and only Acetylene Lamp that we know of which gives satisfaction.

This Lamp Gives a Light Equal to from 250 to 300 Candle Power. * For all Practical Purposes it is Equal to Daylight. * Easily Carried by One Man. * Can be Held Perpendicularly or Horizontally Without Danger, and Burns Equally Well. * Provided with Tripod Stand which Folds on Centre.

BURNS TWO AND A HALF HOURS AT A COST OF ABOUT EIGHT CENTS.

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A Great Mistake.—There is a very common, but entirely unfounded belief that all Acetylene Lamps are dangerous, and the restrictions placed upon their use by the local authorities lend colour to the error.

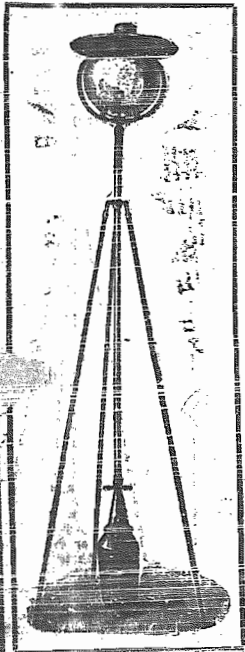
Some Bad, but Not the Bartlett.—Some Acetylene Lamps are dangerous; there is no denying this, but a glance at the construction of Bartlett's Patent demonstrates at once that it not only differs from all others in its most vital points, but that it is built upon scientific principles which guarantee its safety in everyday use, unless the simple precautions are deliberately disregarded.

That Nasty Smell.—The users of Acetylene Lamps have had to contend with the unpleasant odour emitted from them, making their very presence a nuisance, but here again Bartlett's Patent outstrips all competitors, as with ordinary care it is absolutely odourless.

The Lamp of the Century.—Every other objection which has been raised to the ordinary Acetylene Lamp is entirely obviated in Bartlett's Patent, making it thoroughly up to date.

PRICE, 16.50 NETT.

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Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Whiter than snow.

1 Tell me what to do to be pure,
In the sight of the all-seeing
eyes!
Tell me, is there no thorough
cure,
No escape from the sins I de-
spise?
Tell me, can I never be free,
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell with-
in?

Chorus.

Whiter than snow.

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've
been?
Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot
fail!
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does pre-
vail.

Tunes.—Silver threads, 157; Only
Thee, 151.

2 Precious Saviour, we are coming.
At Thy feet just now we fall,
Waiting to receive Thy blessing,
Come, and now baptize us all.

Chorus.

Four Thy Spirit, pour Thy Spirit, etc.

Mighty Lord, our hearts are open,
To Thy penetrating gaze;
Now, Oh, let the fire descending
Fill our hearts with power and
glaise!

Hallelujah! It is falling,
Burning all my dross and sin,
Now I know I'm clean within.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Fighting on, B.B. 25.

3 To the war! to the war! loud and
sounds the great God who calls you to
fight with us day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go!
To the war! to the war! louder rings
out the cry
Who'll enlist in this Army, all hail
to defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns
to bestow.
Oh, who, in the might of Jehovah will
go?

Chorus.

Fighting on, etc.

To the war! to the war! who'll the
war cry obey
Tis the great God who calls you to
fight with us day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go!

To the war! to the war! louder rings
out the cry
Who'll enlist in this Army, all hail
to defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns
to bestow.
Oh, who, in the might of Jehovah will
go?

Tunes.—Stand up for Jesus; My soul
is now united, 101.

4 I've found a Friend in Jesus,
He is so good to me;
And when in fierce temptation,
He helps me in my need.
He's promised grace sufficient,
When I on Him rely;
If faithful through life's journey,
He'll take me Home on high.

Chorus.

The day of victory's coming.

Now, sinner, come to Jesus.
Don't spurn your dearest Friend;
A lot to you He's promised.
If you'll for pardon bend,
He'll give you joy that's lasting.
His peace He'll place within;
And grace He'll give you daily,
To conquer every sin.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

SASKATOON	Thursday, October 29th
PRINCE ALBERT	Friday, October 30
EDMONTON	Sunday, November 1
WETASKIWIN	Monday, November 2
CALGARY	Tuesday, November 3
VERNON	Thursday, November 5
VANCOUVER	Saturday and Sunday, November 7 and 8
NEW WESTMINSTER	Monday, November 9
VICTORIA	Tuesday, November 10
NELSON	Saturday and Sunday, November 14 and 15
FERNIE	Monday, November 16
MOOSE JAW	Wednesday, November 18
REGINA	Thursday, November 19
WINNIPEG	Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, November 20-23
FORT WILLIAM	Tuesday, November 24

COLONEL MAPP, the New Chief Secretary.

will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg, while
LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE and Staff-Capt. Morris
will accompany throughout the whole tour.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Austria, 162, F and G; Guide
me, oh, Thou great Jehovah, 165,
B and C.

5 Day of Judgment! Day of won-
ders!
Hear the trumpet's awful
sound;

Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summer will the sinner's
heart confound!

See the Judge, our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty Divine!
Ye who long for His appearing
Then shall say, "This God is
mine!"
Gracious Saviour, own me in the Day
as Thine!

At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of Nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee
Harden sinner, what will then be-
come of thee?

MISSING.

(First Insertion.)

6882. TREND, FRANK. Not heard
of since April 19th, 1907. Was then
at Glasgow, B. C. Single; age 25;
height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; blue
eyes; pale complexion; limps slight-
ly; car man.

6902. BRAY, CHRISTOPHER
THOMAS. Brown spot on one eye.
Missing since 1905, when he was at
Springhill, P. C., N. B.

6889. BAINES, ALBERT. Came
to Canada four years ago. Last
known address, Lethbridge, Ont., age 35;
height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair; blue
eyes; pale complexion; limps slight-
ly; car man.

6624. WOODBURN RELATIVES.
When last heard from were living in
North Liverpool, England. Mrs. Wood-
burn and three sons, William, George
and James.

6489. WRIGHT, JOHN THOMAS.
Came to Canada five years ago; age
27; medium height; light brown hair;
blue eyes, fair complexion; team
ster or carter. Has been living in
Nipawin, Hamilton, and Toronto.

6905. DAVIES, G. A. Painter; age
28 or 30; height 5 ft. 6 in.; rather thin
face; long, dark moustache, twisted
at corners; wears brown suit. A
wife, a mother and father, and a sick
child anxiously waiting for news of

the above. Last heard of in Toronto.
6860. HOUSTON, JOHN. Single;
age 43; height 5 ft. 11 in.; brown hair,
blue eyes, and fair complexion, and
is stout built; carter. Left Glasgow
two years ago, and was working at
Pembroke, Ontario.

6896. WRIGHT, GEORGE. Came
to Ontario some time ago. Was a
Bandsman.

6887. WELLS, WILLIAM ARCH.
Age 33; dark complexion. Last heard
of in Brandon, Man. Heart of around
Fort William, but nothing reliable.
Mother anxious.

6903. VAUGHAN FAMILY. In
United States or Canada. Mrs. G.
(Agnes Cases) had three sons; eldest
P. Wynneage, about 35; Ernest
Gwynne, age 33; Cleve, Gwynne, age
26. News wanted.

6902. EDWARDS, F. S. Age 26; ap-
pears to be 30 or more; height about
5 ft. 6 or 7 in.; slight; black hair and
moustache; grey eyes; inclined to
be musical; good pianist; last heard
of at Haldimand, Ont. Wife anxious.

6904. MARSHALL, EDWARD
(Stuckless) last heard of in Sydney,
C. B. twelve months ago; wood-cutter
by trade; age 28; fair and blue eyes,
Wife anxious.

6858. ALLEN, HARRY. Married;
age 32; height 5 ft. 2 in.; brown eyes
and dark brown hair; sallow complex-
ion; two marks on cheek. Quiet talk-
er; assurance agent. Since August,
1908, has been missing. Wife anxious
for him.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Buntin, Western Province.—
Theford, October 22; Forest, Oc-
tober 23; Petrolia, October 24-26;
Strathroy, October 27; London, Oct.
28; St. Mary's, Oct. 29th; Seaford,
Oct. 30; Stratford, Oct. 31, November
1, 2.

Captain Matier, Western Province.—
Hamilton Ill, Oct. 23; Hamilton I,
October 24-26; Dunnville, Oct. 27,
28; Welland, Oct. 29, 30; Niagara
Falls, Oct. 31, November 1-2.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—
Kempville, Oct. 22, 23; Ottawa Ill,
Oct. 24, 25; Ottawa I, Oct. 26, 27;
Buckingham, Oct. 28; Carleton Place,
Oct. 29, 30; Pembroke, Oct. 31, Nov.
1-3.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.—
Truro, Oct. 21-23; New Glasgow,
Oct. 24-28; Port Hood, Oct. 27-29;
Inverness, Oct. 30, 31; November 1;
Sydney, Nov. 2-4.

Coming Events.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING
CAMPAIGN SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain,

will conduct

GREAT SOUL-STIRRING MEETINGS
as follows:

MORTON'S HARBOR, — October
26th, 27th.
TWILLINGATE, — October 28th to
November 2nd.
PORT BLANDFORD, — November 5th.
GREENSPOND, — November 7th, 8th.
WESLEYVILLE, — November 9th.

MASSEY HALL.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp,

Chief Secretaries,

Will Conduct Great Soul-Saving Meet-
ings on

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, and

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 15th.

The Territorial Staff Band, const-
ing of twenty-five skilled musicians,
will assist at both services.

Colonel Brengle

the great American Revivalist from
New York, also Author of "Helps to
Holiness," and "The Way of Holiness."

will visit the following places:

Temple, and Massey Hall, — October
19th to November 2nd. (Including
Sunday, October 25th, and Novem-
ber 1st.)
Hamilton, N. B., and Ill., — November
4th to 16th.
Brantford, — November 18th to 23rd.
Windsor, — November 24th to 30th.
St. Thomas, — December 1st to 7th.
London, — December 8th to 16th.
Chatham, — December 16th to 21st.
(Other Appointments to follow.)

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

Woodstock, N. B., October 24th to
26th.
Fredericton, October 31st to Novem-
ber 5th.
Moncton, November 7th to 12th.
Parrsboro, November 14th to 19th.
Springhill, November 21st to 25th.
Amherst, November 28th to Decem-
ber 3rd.
(Other appointments to follow.)

MAJOR and MRS. TOM PLANT,

From International Headquarters,
London, England: Musical Won-
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-
sters and Instrumentalists, will
visit the following Corps, conduct-
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-
tion entitled, "Round the World in
a Chariot of Music and Song!"

Gravenhurst, October 22nd and 23rd.
Bracebridge, October 24th and 25th.
Huntsville, October 25th and 27th.
North Bay, October 28th to 30th.
Cobalt, October 31st, to Nov. 2nd.
Haldimand, November 3rd to 5th.
New Liskeard, November 6th to 8th.
Englehart, November 9th to 11th.
North Bay, November 12th.
Sturgeon Falls, November 13th to
15th.
Sudbury, November 16th to 18th.
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November
19th, 20th.
Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st
to 23rd.

T. H. Q. SPECIALS.

LIEUT. COL. AND MRS. GASKIN.

West Toronto, Saturday and Sun-
day, October 31st and Nov. 1st.